BLUE AND GRAY

JUNE

MOUNTAIN VIEW
PIONEER & HISTORICAL

DONORS: MARJORIE NEWMAN & Ida FULLER 1-24-1994

DEDICATION

With respect and affection we, the class of twenty-two, dedicate this issue of "The Blue and Gray" to our class advisor —

MRS. W. E. HESTER.

BLUE AND GRAY

PUBLISHED BY

THE STUDENTS

OF THE

MOUNTAIN VIEW UNION HIGH SCHOOL

MOUNTAIN VIEW, CALIFORNIA

JUNE, 1922

A PROGRESSIVE STEP

WITHOUT fear of exaggerating we feel safe in saying that one of the most significant events, if not the most significant, in this year's calendar for high schools in California is the consolidation of the West Side High School District and the Mountain View Union High School District into one district having eventually a new name and a new plant, centrally located for a larger and more completely equipped high school than either of the two districts could maintain separately. This is not the first time such a step has been taken in California, for a few other districts have been thus formed and are operating successfully. Notable among these are Chaffey Union High School in San Bernardino County and Tamalpais Union High School in Marin County. But we are in the vanguard of this progressive movement. Moreover, when the citizens of three communities agree to make their interests in educating their children a common one, so that the best possible educational opportunities may be open to all, those communities have done something truly significant.

The citizens of Sunnyvale, Cupertino, and Mountain View have merged their educational interests, and thus have proved themselves to be both unselfish, foresighted, and progressive. Unselfish, in that each community is willing to forego the individual advantages of having a high school within its own limits, so that all three communities may share in a large opportunity. Foresighted, in that they are planning not alone for the present minimum needs of their communities, but for the larger educational needs of the future for growth financially, socially, and culturaly; in that they see the direct benefit for their several communities in having in their midst a high school without equal in the county for up-to-date equipment, and this on an economical basis. Progressive, because they have not waited until conditions of educational development forced this step upon them, but have seen early what could best serve their needs and have acted upon the principle of the best good for the largest number in the whole community formed by the consolidation.

The step taken is but the beginning, the preliminary which makes possible the accomplishment of the object in view. It is to be hoped that the very near future will see accomplished what has been so wisely undertaken.

LOUISE G. SCHMIDT.

THE FACULTY

Standing, left to right:

W. F. Sutherst, Ph. D., Science, Soccer.
Frances Curtis, R. N., School Nurse.
Mabel Barnard, B. M., Music, Art, Athletics.
Emma Jane Wells, B. S., Domestic Arts.
Floyd M. Hunter, Manual Arts, Athletics.
Helena McKelvey, A. B., Commercial, Latin, Æsthetic Dancing.
Berthena M. Hester, A. B., French, History, Dramatics.
John Daly, B. S., Science, Mathematics.

Seated, left to right:

Louise G. Schmidt, A. M., Vice Principal, English, Tennis.
Sylvia C. Wedel, A. M., Spanish, History, English.
Willis E. Hester, B. S., Principal, Mathematics.

PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

THERE always comes a time when the best of friends must part, though the parting may be of short or of long duration. The parting may cause much temporary grief and sadness, since we do not realize what is in store for the departed ones. But if we could look into the future, there would come that reassuring thought, since the class of '22 has completed the four years' course of instruction laid down by the State Board of Education and supplemented by the Mountain View Union High School Board of Trustees, that it is now ready to take another step in the field of education, preparatory to the life work which each individual member of the class may choose.

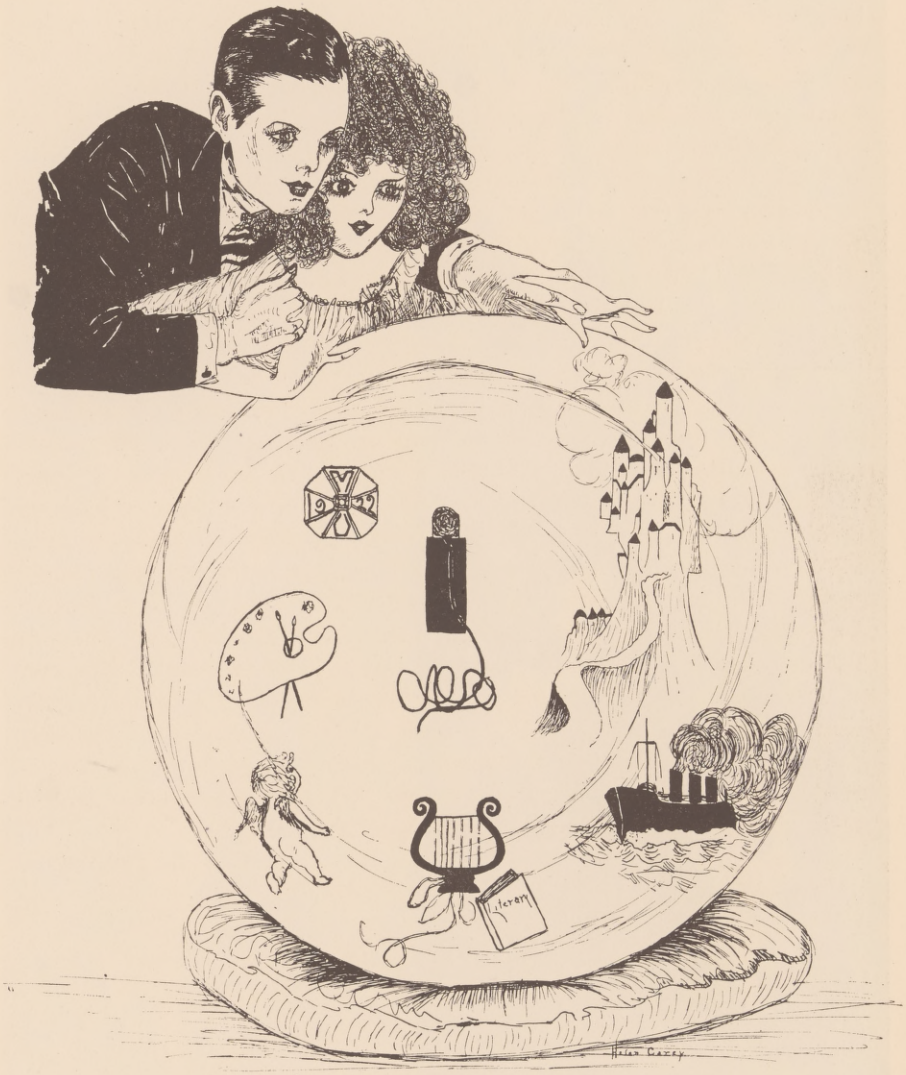
While the departure from our midst of the Senior Class of '22 brings to us many regrets, yet there comes to our eyes tears of gladness at the thought that the class of '22 is among the favored few to reach the goal of a high school education: that each member of the class is now ready for a larger and a more glorious work which will fit him to become a better leader among men.

When we look back over the past, no matter how old we are, everyone wishes that he or she had improved the educational opportunities when young; therefore resolve, as you are about to leave this educational institution to attend a higher institution of learning or to enter the "university of hard knocks," that you will improve your educational talent, taking advantage of every possible opportunity, laying a foundation which should stand the test of time, for a trained brain and a trained hand are the workman's capital. One may inherit a fortune which too often slips away through investments and through the lack of a properly trained brain, leaving the individual destitute. Theoretical training, coupled with common sense, practical experience, honesty and industry are qualifications demanded in the business world to-day.

There is a familiar quotation which reads: "Opportunity knocks at the door but once." Therefore resolve that your preparation will be such that you will be ready when "opportunity knocks."

WILLIS E. HESTER.

SENIORS



JUDITH NELSON, Transferred from Iowa '21; Glee Club '21, '22; Senior Play.

ELISEO PALAROAN, Transferred from Philippines '22; Tennis.

LUCY PORTER, Basketball '19, '20, '21, Capt. '22; Baseball '21, Capt. '22; Senior Play; Staff '22; Honor Student '22.

KATHRYN EVERTON, Basketball '21, '22; Track '22; Staff '22; Dramatics '21, '22.

MASON BUTZ, Transferred from S. F. '20; Class President '21, '22; Student Body Officer '21; Assistant Business Manager "Blue and Gray" '21; Business Manager "Blue and Gray" '22; Dramatics '22; Senior Play; Football '20, '21, '22; Track '21, '22.

MARGARET ERVINE, Basketball '20, Mgr. '21, '22; Tennis '22.

HELEN CAREY, Transferred from Oakland '20; Dramatics '22; Class Officer '21; Staff '22.

ISHAM RAILEY, Transferred from Berkeley '21; Student Body President '22; Assistant Editor "Blue and Gray" '22; Honor Student '22; Salutatorian; Dramatics '22; Senior Play; Football '22; Soccer '22.

FERN KELLEY, Dramatics '22.

ROBERT FINFROCK, U. S. Army '18, '19, '20; Student Body Officer '22; Boys' Qaurtette '22; Track Captain '22; Football '22; Senior Play.

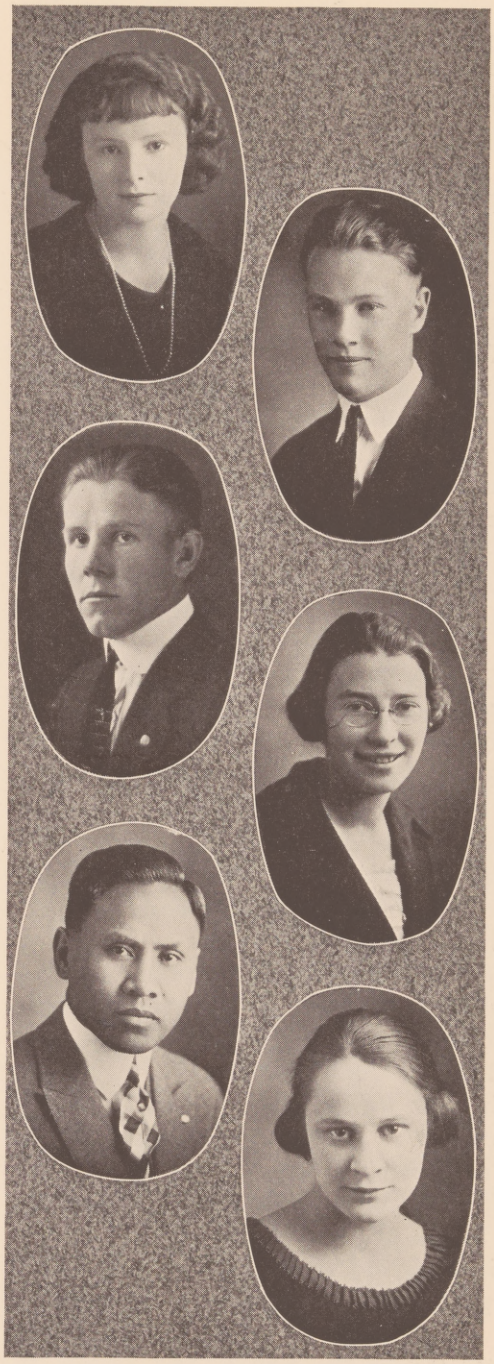
LAWRIE WILLIS, Transferred from Sacramento; Class Officer '22; Student Body Officer '22; Editor "Blue and Gray" '22; Tennis '22; Honor Student '21, '22; Valedictorian.

MARION SNELL, Class President, '19, '20; Staff '19, '21, '22; Dramatics '21, Secretary '22; Glee Club '20, '21, '22; Orchestra '20; Student Body Officer '22; Senior Play; Girls' Quartette and Mixed Quartette '21, '22.

ERNEST JEFFERSON, Basketball '21, '22; Track '22; Dramatics '21, President '22; Senior Play; Football '21.

LIVONIA RHODES, Transferred from Watsonville '20; Class Officer '21; Glee Club '21, '22.

ALBERT ARMANINI, Baseball '21; Staff '21, '22; Honor Student '22; Dramatics '22; Senior Play.



OLIVE GARLIEPP, "Lowell"; Glee Club '22; Dramatics '22; Senior Play.

RICHARD CLOSE, Football '21, '22; Track '21, '22; Basketball '21; Class Officer '19, '22; Dramatics '22; Senior Play.

GERALD GRAY, Army Navy, and Marine Corps, '17, '18, '19, '20; Student Body Officer '22; Dramatics '22; Senior Play; Football '22; Basketball Captain '22; Baseball Captain '22; Track '22.

MEARLE CHAPMAN, Glee Club '20.

CLARO BACUNGAN, Transferred from Philippines '21; Boys' Glee Club '22; Dramatics '22; Senior Play.

JESSIE MILLER, Class Officer '20; Orchestra '22; Basketball '20, '21, '22; Three year student.

SENIORS

Mason Butz, *President*
Lawrie Willis, *Vice President*
Richard Close, *Secretary-Treasurer*
Lucy Porter, *Reporter*

AS we entered our last high-school year, we decided to make it our best and most prosperous. Then, too, we knew that as Seniors we would have to lead a life altogether new to us. Therefore we resolved to meet it with enthusiasm and determination that would carry us successfully through the year. And now that we have successfully "passed the storm," we do not feel that we have failed in our efforts.

This year the Seniors have shown plenty of school spirit. When the football season came, nearly all the boys were practicing daily on the gridiron in order to make the team. Nor were these hours of training spent in vain, for most of the boys succeeded in placing on the football squad. Later, on the basketball, baseball, soccer, and tennis teams we were well represented. But let it be said that the girls also deserve praise for their prowess in athletics, for we were successful in getting more than our share of girls on the basketball, tennis, and baseball teams.

As there was an insufficient amount of money in the student body treasury, it was decided to place several plays before the public. The cast of "The Arrival of Kitty," which was performed near the beginning of the school year, was almost wholly composed of Seniors. Then, later, several short plays and an operetta were presented. The personnel of these productions was mostly composed of our classmates. All these performances paved the way for the Senior play, "Bachelor Hall," which was staged in May and proved to be a huge success.

There have been several calls for money this year and our class has always been one of the first to donate. One morning a lottery sale was held, and during the entertainment given that evening, popcorn was sold, which together netted over twenty dollars. This amount was turned over to the Russian Relief.

During the early part of the year we had a barn party at Lawrie Willis' place. The evening was spent in games and dancing, and the affair will be long remembered as a social delight.

The most important class affair was the Senior-Junior picnic which will be kept in our memories as a time of joyous pleasures.

On May 5, the Seniors surprised Richard Close at his home in honor of his birthday. Games were played and everyone enjoyed a pleasurable evening.

Saturday, May 6, Mrs. Hester treated the Seniors and Faculty to a trip to Mount Hamilton. A truck was secured to provide transportation, and Faculty and Seniors alike, after viewing Saturn and the

Moon through the Lick Observatory telescopes, voted the trip a very enjoyable one.

Much of our success is due to the efforts of our class advisor, Mrs. Hester. She has attended all our meetings and given us timely advice which helped us out of seeming difficulties. The class of '22 cannot find words sufficient to express our appreciation for the work she has done for us.

Now that our high school days are nearly over and our goal has been reached, we are placed before the portals of life ready to receive it with all its hardships and pleasures. The class of '22, twenty-one strong, looks with gladness at the joys and triumphs of the days gone by, and they will long be remembered and harbored by us as the richest of treasure. It is with regret that we part from our friends and dear old Mountain View High School; it is with eagerness that we look at the future which is in store for us.

ALBERT ARMANINI, '22.

CLASS SONG

From the foothills gently sloping
To the ocean's marshy shores,
Rolls an echo, loud proclaiming,
"Opportunity is yours."

Let us heed the call, and answer
With youth's optimistic whim,
"We are ready, waiting, anxious;
Use us ere our vision dim."

As we pass thru life's grim portals,
Be not sad, but bright and gay;
Lest we falter by the wayside,
Hesitate — and lose the way.

When the long, bleak years roll onward
And we've reaped our worldly fame,
Let us praise the school that taught us
How to grin and "Play the Game."

GERALD GRAY, '22.

Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1922

WE, the class of 1922 of Mountain View Union High School, City of Mountain View, State of California, at the age of four years, being of sound mind and not acting under menace, fraud, or undue influence of any persons whatever, do make, publish, and declare this our last will and testament, in manner and form following.

First. As the Class of '22, we ask that our memory be preserved with all due respect.

Second. We do hereby will and bequeath to the Class of '23 our great responsibility as Seniors, and our extraordinary ability in all things whatsoever.

Third. We leave to the faculty our deep appreciation for the kindness and patience extended to us in the bearing of our many deficiencies.

Fourth. We decree that our possessions be given to the following heirs.

I, Albert Armanini, pass on my wonderful ability as study-hall teacher to Bud Simon, in hopes that he learn to shoulder such responsibility.

I, Mason Butz, realizing that I must leave something behind to console the school, after my decease, do first leave my 6 feet 8 inches to Roman Lund, and secondly, I leave my "amusing" ability to George Jagels.

I, Marion Snell, being perfectly sane, just at present, here, in the presence of witnesses, will to Helene Phillips my knack of trying to manage anybody's affairs; and to "Insect," I bequeath my dramatic ability on condition that he advertise it as mine whenever used.

I, Mearle Chapman, pass on to Doris Smith, my utter indifference to the masculine sex.

I, Robert Finfrock, after due consideration, leave my unlimited "powers of argumentation" and my sweet disposition to Clyde Stowell, who sadly needs them.

We, Kathryn Everton and Jessie Miller, leave our oratorical powers and our cheerful dispositions to "Mac" and "Insect," in hopes they will cultivate brotherly love.

I, Richard Close, being in full possession of almost all my faculties, donate my "cuteness" and my bright record in Physics, to Floyd Smith, in hope I will not be entirely forgotten.

I, Ernest Jefferson, leave my genius for managing plays and selling pictures of play casts to Nick Kraljevich, hoping it will develop his "taking" ways.

I, Lawrie Willis, having exhausted all my talents in all lines on the "Blue and Gray" wish to depart in peace with what few I have left.

I, Judith Nelson, willingly bequeath whatever *one* of my charms she admires most, to Mary Arata.

I, Jerry Gray, realizing my necessary departure, do hereby bequeath my right, title, and claim of ownership of "the only girl" to Jesse Cardoza.

I, Margaret Ervine, bequeath all my dignity to Earl Logan; as a part of that dignity, I leave my ability to walk on two feet and on no occasion ever slide, hoping Earl will appreciate the greatness of my gift.

I, Helen Carey, bequeath my "Bob" and fondness for dancing, to Elizabeth Taylor.

I, Isham Railey, fully realizing the discussion that would arise should I bequeath any of my great abilities to one person, deem it wise to "depart in peace" and leave my good wishes to old M. V. U. H. S.

I, Livonia Rhodes, do grudgingly bequeath my ability to "do" French, to Clarence Dwelly.

I, Olive Garliepp, who am a firm believer in beginning young, leave my fascinating eyes and the mysterious contents of my vanity box to Harry Buswell.

I, Claro Bacungan, generously deed to Ray Harbinson my popularity and my faculty for learning Economic definitions by heart, hoping it will help him in History IV.

I, Lucy Porter, after much consideration, deed my unique ability of letting other people do the talking, thus avoiding much trouble, to any girl who needs a helping hand in such matters.

I, Fern Kelley, leave my place as the most popular "bachelor maid" in High School to Esther Paullus, feeling sure she will enjoy such a position.

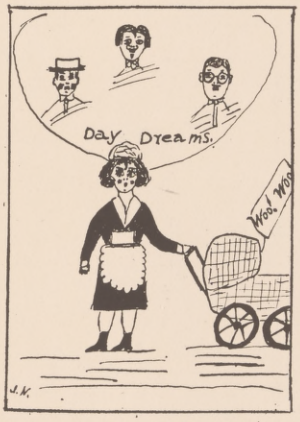
I, Eliseo Palaroan, do leave as a legacy to the Freshmen, my handwriting, hoping it may prove an example of what a Senior can do.

MARION SNELL, *Attorney-at-Law.*

THE CLASS HOROSCOPE

Name	Nickname	Others' Opinion	Pet Occupation	Favorite Expression	Ambition
Albert Armanini	*Nini*	*Full of fun*	*Laughing*	*"Aw, no"*	*Professor of economics*
Claro Bacungan	*Clara*	*Somebody*	*Making orations*	*"By Gee"*	*Statesman*
Mason Butz	*Butz*	*Foolish*	*Making friends*	*"Some people —"*	*Marry a millionairess*
Helen Carey	*Hel-en*	*History shark?*	*Worrying?*	*"I should worry"*	*Exterior decorator*
Richard Close	*Dick*	*Good looking girl*	*Crossing highway*	*"Yeah"*	*Probation officer*
Margaret Ervine	*Margurete*	*Quiet*	*Athletics*	*"I don't know"*	*Good housewife*
Mearle Chapman	*Mearle*	*A nice girl*	*Being good*	*"I thought"*	*Missionary*
Kathryn Everton	*Kath*	*Clever*	*Studying*	*"I think I'm right"*	*Mayoress of Mountain View*
Robert Finfrock	*Finny*	*Smart chap*	*Arguing*	*"No, it's not!"*	*Make money*
Olive Garliepp	*The Duchess*	*Petite*	*Talking of Lowell*	*"Hot dog!"*	*Dancing teacher (men only)*
Gerald Gray	*Nip*	*Noble*	*Queening*	*"I'll tweak your nose"*	*Model husband*
Ernest Jefferson	*Jeff*	*Modern Tom Sawyer*	*Play manager*	*"Aw, go on, guy"*	*Second Belasco*
Fern Kelley	*Fern*	*Demure*	*Kidding*	*"How do you get that way?"*	*Old maid*
Jessie Miller	*Jessie*	*Cute*	*Studying*	*"No, I don't think so"*	*A co-ed*
Judith Nelson	*Coney*	*Sleepy*	*I wonder?*	*"I'm that way"*	*Teacher*
Lucy Porter	*Port*	*Gentle*	*Going to the snow*	*"I can't be bothered"*	*Basket ball coach*
Eliseo Palaroan	*Palaroan*	*A deep thinker*	*Writing*	*"Yes, I think so"*	*President of Philippines*
Isham Railey	*Mulligan*	*All right*	*Yawning*	*"Why, shucks"*	*President of Country Club*
Livonia Rhodes	*Vonia*	*Optimistic*	*Going home*	*"You're crazy"*	*Professional chaperon*
Marion Snell	*Mary Ann*	*Enthusiastic*	*Talking*	*"My dear!"*	*To be intellectual*
Lawrie Willis	*Larry*	*Thoughtful*	*Playing tennis*	*"Maybe"*	*Author?*

SENIORS IN 1937



Jessie Miller

Richard Close

Livonia Rhodes

Gerald Gray

Fern Kelley

Margaret Ervine

Robert Finfrock

Marion Snell

Ernest Jefferson.

Kathryn Everton

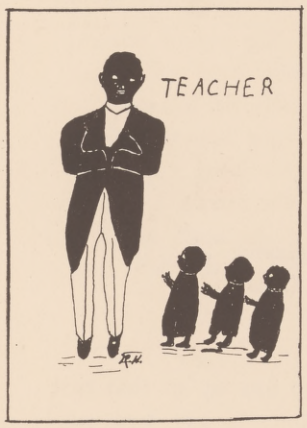
Olive Garliepp

Laurie Willis

Lucy Porter

Isham Railey

Mcarle Chapman



Eliseo Paloroan

Helen Carey

Mason Butz

Judith Nelson

Claro Bacungcan

Albert Armanini

JUNIORS

RAYMOND HARBINSON, *President*
ROBERT GEISLER, *Vice President*
TONY TAORMINA, *Secretary-Treasurer*
DONALD GUTHRIE, *Sergeant at Arms*
DORIS SMITH, *Class Reporter*

NOW we are upper classmen! We have tried to live up to that title of dignity during the past year; it is for others to say how successfully we have done it. In Emerson's essay, "Self-Reliance," the Juniors learned that they must believe in themselves if they are to progress.

Our class has been very much interested in athletics this year. Three of our boys were on the football team; three represented us in basket ball, and two in baseball. In the interclass track meet the Junior team of seven men won the day! Jess Regli, Tony Taormina, Robert Geisler, Morris Rippey, Jack Sturdivant, John Lewis, and Louis McCallum all helped to give us first place. Jess Regli distinguished himself in other track meets also. We have some future champions in tennis,—at least we feel that it is fairly safe to predict it. No Junior girls won a place on the basket ball team, but we have three excellent æsthetic dancers, Harriett Holeman, Doris Smith, and Nellie Kraljevich.

Athletics is not the only Junior accomplishment, however. Our class is represented by five Junior girls and eight Junior boys in the two Glee Clubs, besides having the honor of the pianist, Helene Phillips being a Junior.

In January the Juniors gave a pie sale to help their treasury. Later we gave a Junior Jynx, the proceeds, $16.50, going to the Near East Fund.

We had a George Washington party at the Domestic Science Building, to which we invited the Faculty. Every one enjoyed it very much.

We have a membership of thirty-one, an increase of three over the membership of last year.

Do you suppose from this account of our activities that the Juniors are not interested in studies? We have tried our best to attain success, and hope that we may finish our year with a good record. Two prize essays were won by the Juniors; one on "Home Loyalty," by Tony Taormina, and one on "The Ideals of Our Flag," by Annette Chapman. The Junior year in high school is usually recognized as a hard year in the academic line, but we expect to have our share of representatives on the honor roll. Next year we hope to continue our progress and make the best Seniors possible.

One of the events we much looked forward to this year was the Junior-Senior picnic. We did our best to give the Seniors and the Faculty a good time on the seashore. The boys certainly enjoyed it, because a picnic always brings good "eats."

The class of '23 wish to thank their class advisors, Miss Barnard and Mr. Daly, for their help and advice.

ANNETTE CHAPMAN, '23.

HONOR ROLL

THE Honor Roll is selected on the basis of scholarship for the school year. The requirement for being on the Roll is the attainment of a yearly average of at least A– in each of four regular academic subjects.

ALBERT ARMANINI, '22
ANNETTE CHAPMAN, '23
AVERILL CHAPMAN, '25
DOROTHY DALE, '24
GWENDOLYN DINGLEY, '23
JOHN HAWKINS, '24
MARTHA NOLL, '25
LUCY PORTER, '22
IDA RAILEY, '24
ISHAM RAILEY, '22
LAWRIE WILLIS, '22

SOPHOMORES

MAURICE SIMON, *President*
ALTA BOOHER, *Vice President*
ADELBERT PORTER, *Secretary-Treasurer*
IDA RAILEY, *Reporter*

OH, it feels so good to be called Sophomores! Last year we were just merely in the infant stage of higher education, and this year we feel like real grown-ups. Each step we take brings us nearer our goal, and we intend to keep on going farther and farther until we have attained that which we are working so hard for.

This school year has been a memorable year for the "Sophs." We've done our best to help and further the good of the school we love. Our '24, have had the privilege of being a factor in the activities of Mountain View High.
of the Mountain View High.

Four of our "huskies," "Bud" Simon, Earl Logan, Roman Lund, and Adelbert Porter, by their athletic ability, found a place on the first team of the football squad. Henry Cornelius, Lorin Crosby, and Edward Takashita represented us on the baseball team. Our class was well represented in the soccer team, also. In track, our sophomore class had many athletes on the team.

As for the girls, they have done their share, too. They well showed their spirit and patriotism in basketball and girls' track. Girls' baseball was a disappointment this year, but if there had been a team, some "sophie" girls would have been right there. Along with the other girls of the school, they showed great enthusiasm in football rallies and in "rooting" at games. Dorothy Endow, an expert tennis player, was one of our girls who competed in the tennis tournaments.

Dorothy Dale, Clarence Dwelly, and Earl Logan were prominent players in the orchestra. The following represented the girls in the Glee Club: Lillian Joseph, Ida Railey, Alice Rose, Mary Bakotich, Dorothy Dale, Dorothy Endow, and Edith Tsuruda.

Fern Brown and Ida Railey were members of the Dramatic Club.

Among the members of the æsthetic dancing class were Dorothy Dale, Helene Brown, and Alta Booher.

At the first of the year, we went to Alum Rock Park for a day's outing and picnic. The fun and excitement experienced that day will not be forgotten for a long time.

On Friday evening, May 26, we again went to Alum Rock.

We helped in contributing money for the Near East Relief by having a candy sale. All the good home-made candy was soon disposed of, and we raised a large sum in a little while.

One member of our class was on the Honor Roll last year. We hope, and we do expect, that more than one sophomore will be on the Roll this year.

Our class has shown real enthusiasm and patriotism this year. We love our school and are going to continue to help and play our simple little part in the daily program of the institution which is probably nearest and dearest in every scholar's heart. Last year we had a very large class, but this year the membership has decreased a little. Nevertheless, we grow stronger each year of our high school life. It has been said many times that one's school days are the happiest days of his life. We are realizing that statement more and more and are trying our very best to make them the happiest and best of our lives. So when we have finished our education, we can look back over the past and say that life and education have really been worth while after all. That is why the "Sophs" have done so well this year.

The gratitude which we feel for Miss Schmidt and Miss McKelvey cannot be expressed in words. We wish to thank them for the help and advice they have given us this year and in our Freshman year.

ALTA BOOHER, '24.

"FROSH"

OTIS CAMERON, *President* JACK TUTMAN, *Secretary-Treasurer*
ROSALIA REGLI, *Reporter*

THE first week of school was probably the most trying experience for the Freshmen. Ignorant of the High School ways and doings and also of where the different class-rooms were situated, they wandered hopelessly about, hunting for their class-rooms.

The Freshman reception was a huge success, as the audience received their due share of laughs. After the performance refreshments were served, following which the Freshmen went home to sleep and dream of their trying experience.

One Saturday about the middle of October the Freshman Class went to Alum Rock for a picnic. Before leaving for home they played a game of baseball in which all participated, including the teachers.

Later on, a candy sale was given by the Freshman class, the members of the class each contributing a bag of home-made candy. The proceeds amounted to about ten dollars.

On St. Patrick's night the Freshmen gave a masquerade party in the Domestic Science building. The Faculty was invited, and wore some very funny and clever costumes, as did all the Freshmen who attended.

Otis Cameron was on the school track team, and was a point winner in the pole-vault at the P. A. L. Track Meet at Stanford. He also played on the football team. Elson Hamlett was on the baseball team and represented the Freshmen in tennis singles. Eldon Beaulieu and Elson Hamlett represented the class in tennis doubles. Rosalia Regli, Beryl Erwin and M. Ivancovich won a place on the Girls' Basket Ball Team. The Freshman Class was represented on the Girls' Track Team, which met with similar teams of other schools on May 27.

At this last part of our first year in high school we are looking forward to the time when we will no longer be the infant class in school. As we look back, however, we feel that we have done something to show that we are no small part of the student body.

ELDON BEAULIEU, '25.

"FRESHIES"

WALTER ETZKORN, *President* GEORGE JAGELS, *Vice President*
FRED HOWARD, *Treasurer*

ON the sixth of February a class came to the Mountain View High School, and about thirty boys and girls stood around in two groups talking to one another. One group had graduated from the Mountain View Grammar School, and the other from the Sunnyvale Grammar School.

When the bell rang, they passed to assembly with other students and took the first seats they came to. Some found seats that did not belong to anyone else, but some who were not so fortunate were "kicked out" to find another seat. Assignment of seats remedied this difficulty, but it was days before we became entirely acquainted with the new way of doing things.

We were the second class to enter the Mountain View High School in mid-year, and I think that in one way it is harder than if we had come in at the regular time. For we did not have so much choice in the studies we were to take. This resulted from crowded conditions in the high school and consequent lack of class room space for extra classes. Our course was limited to English, citizenship, business arithmetic, with cooking for girls and a choice of manual training, mechanical drawing, and free-hand drawing for the boys. However, we think it is pleasanter than grammar school, for we discuss things of the present day, and the studies are more interesting. Here we have study periods, while in grammar school we had to take most of our lessons home because of the large number of subjects to be recited on each day. This gave less time for study in school hours.

The Low Freshman Class seems to be well divided in its talent, and while these people are spending four years studying their chosen subjects, they should win fame in the many different lines of activity offered by life in High School.

FRED STRONG, '25.

FRESHMAN BOY

(With apologies to Whittier)

Blessings on thee, little man,
Freshman boy, with socks of tan!
With thy knee-high pantaloons,
And thy knack for eating prunes;
With thy red nose, redder still,
When a Sophomore tweaks your bill;
While the sunshine on thy face,
Lends thy curly locks much grace:
From thy pranks I get great joy,—
For I was once a Freshman boy!
Fair thou art — the grown-up man
Looks only as a Senior can.
Let the upper-classmen chide!
Freshman, smile and show your pride,
Thou hast more than they can buy,
For they will much sooner die,—
Four long years you will enjoy:
Blessings on thee, Freshman boy!

GERALD GRAY, '22.

LITERARY

THE YOUNGER GENERATION

THEY say that the younger generation is going to the bad to-day, but I, as one of this group, wish to deny the accusation. Do you know who "they" is, in this case? Why our old-foggie fathers and mothers and all the ignorant inexperienced old folks. I say inexperienced because they are. What do they know about the younger generation anyway? All they know is from observation, not from the experience. If they were ever young, it was so long ago that they have forgotten about it by this time, and if they haven't, it was in an age where everybody was a back number. A stale old age where they didn't have any "pep," or Jazz, or anythink like that. What fun did my paw or your maw have when he was young? His possessions consisted of a sheepish grin, a horse and a two-passenger buggy, a girl, and a chaperone in between.

Then what does he know about these times when you can take your Stutz, or your Ford, as the case may be, get your girl or someone else's girl or any girl, and go for a little drive that takes half or two-thirds of the night? Why this is just the age for Romeo and Juliet to end their story happily! — And still "they" criticize!

Of course they think they know something, but we of this age can soon show them they don't. We are independent, and they don't like it. We save them quantities of trouble that way. We make up our own minds instead of putting them to the trouble of making up our minds for us.

The folks are inappreciative. They say, "Daughter, clear the table and wash the dishes, and then we'll play some dominoes."

Daughter replies, "Huh! You think I'm going to get my hands all greasy, washing dishes? And besides, dominoes is an old granny's game. I'm going to a dance."

And do you know that when the parents see that daughter is so grown up and so independent, instead of being proud as they should be, they reprimand her, and when she become righteously angry and tell them to shut their mouths, they blame her, do those unjust parents! I tell you, young folks, it's up to us to educate the older people instead of letting them pull us back into the oblivion of thirty-five years ago.

What do "they" criticize the girls about! (Girls first, of course. We have not reached that perfection of development where the boy helps the girl into a car.) It is because she bobs her hair, because she wears short skirts, and roll-top stockings, because she smokes, because she takes long, unchaperoned, moonlight car rides with fellows.

Now to cope with these so-called faults for which the girls are criticized. The average girl has too much hair anyway. It's too heavy. When she has it cut she hasn't any less than she needs, and she helps some poor little girl out who hasn't any in the first place. Then, too,

the bobbed-haired girl doesn't look half bad after all. As for the short skirts and roll-top stocking, they are more economical, and when the old critics say the dresses are immodest, they want to remember that very soon "immodest" will simply be a memory, and the word will be marked "Obs." in the dictionary. They had better keep up, or they will be dubbed the same. Smoking! Woman suffrage gives her the right; why should we bother? And when she takes long night-rides with some fellow, it simply signifies that we young people are getting more affectionate, and if we continue in these tendencies, there will probably be no more wars — that is, world wars.

The hundred other actions for which the girls are "called up on the carpet" before the "governor" or the "old woman" simply *appear* wrong to the uneducated.

Now for the boys? What are we criticized for? For every move we make, for everything we say. If some of us break the Eighteenth Amendment or the speed laws, people hold up their hands in horror! We reply that laws were made to be broken or there wouldn't be any use for them. Our elders must realize this, *or they wouldn't break so many,* and especially the Eighteenth Amendment. We young folks, who are really grown up though it isn't generally recognized, are but doing as grown-up people do. We curse loudly and long when talking to a group of girls. Some old "bird" hears us, and goes off shaking his head as though there were no more hope for the world. He's behind the times; he doesn't see that this is about the only privilege left us by the modern girl whereby we keep our distinction as men. Besides with our rapid progress, if we didn't curse before the girls, they would soon be doing it for us, and we *must* retain some of our rights. We are blamed because we take out little "louse" or "bug" or "heap,"— that is, our little Ford cut-down,-- drive at fifty miles per hour from the center of the town to the highway, knock only two people down on the way, run into a slow-moving car on the corner, turn over and kill ourselves. Well, if the people who were knocked down had kep their eyes open, they wouldn't have been hurt. If the man we ran into had driven faster, he would have been past the corner before we got there; and if it hurts anybody else's neck when ours are broken it's their fault, not ours.

We are criticized because we do not attend Sunday school or church. Well, for those who have the time to spare, church and Sunday school are all right, but we of the younger generation are too busy with jazz and joy-rides to bother with such old-fashioned things.

No! The younger generation is not going to the bad! We are simply the result of evolution; we are the beginning of a higher form of society, a newer, better form of civilization.

The old people can't be expected to understand these things. They have been raised in a dark plodding age, and are so blinded by the brightness and speed of this age that they see only a blur as we whiz by.

ROBERT FINFROCK, '22.

WILLIAM

(With apologies to Southey)

"You are young, my dear William," said old man Betts,
"And your heart is not yet very strong,
And yet you incessantly smoke cigarettes;
Don't you think, at your age, it is wrong?"

"In my youth," said his son, "I shall do as I please,
So pray don't continue to nag;
Who cares but myself if I die of disease?"
And he carelessly lighted a fag.

"You are young, my dear William," continued the sage,
"And should sleep seven hours ev'ry night,
Yet you keep hours too late for myself, thrice your age;
"Do you think, my dear son, it is right?"

"You bore me, dear father," the young man said,
"Pray don't mention the matter once more,
If I choose to stay out, why bother your head?
It is not your own loss you deplore."

"My dear son," said the father, "just listen to me;
My remarks you can't possibly doubt,
For I am the master of this family:
You will do as I say, or get out."

ISHAM RAILEY, '22.

THE CRIMSON MESSENGERS

THE following story relates a most peculiar experience of a friend who told it to me upon the occasion mentioned in the narrative. One sunny afternoon, while walking down a narrow but well-defined path which led to the seashore, I thought it might be well to call on a youth-time companion of mine, who dwelt in a three-story, old-fashioned, and sadly dilapidated mansion, the color of which was once a gleaming white, but now rendered an ashen gray by the everchanging weather. It was situated on a moderate cliff overlooking the sea, whose incorrigible waves were constantly dashing against the rocks below.

In order to ascend to the house I had to emerge from my path to the one leading to it.

Upon my arrival I ascended a flight of ten steps and knocked on the massive door with a corroded brass knocker, which was there for that purpose, but seldom used. Not getting any reward for my effort, I proceeded to knock once more, this time distinctly louder, but not without the decided effect; for within three seconds time I heard footsteps that sounded as if the person was in deep-thought, footsteps approaching slowly, meditatively.

Finally the door creaked — then opened half way — now opened completely.

"Why — ?" I gasped, "how strange, my friend! You look haggard, pale — have you been ill? You look as though something evil has befallen you."

He nodded his head thoughtfully, slowly, and said, "Enter, you shall understand presently."

I entered and followed him through a poorly lighted corridor. We went by doors to the left of us and doors to the right of us, but stopped at none save the one at the end of a long, dim passageway.

However, before we got there, I noticed that everything about us was exceptionally quiet except for our footsteps.

Before I say anything further I shall attempt to explain why I had particular reason to notice the quietness about us.

The last time I had seen this friend was two years ago. At that time he had a wife and four children. The oldest was twelve years old, the next one nine, the third five, and the youngest was one year old, the next one nine, the third five, and the youngest one year hair contrasted with azure blue eyes, their cheeks were plump, and tinted with a soft rosy pink. The youngest was the best loved of all, she was unusually quiet and well-behaved. In truth they all were, but she the most of all. These children had no one else to play with, and it seemed as though they did not care to play. They had books and everything desirable for studying. The mother taught them, thus they were well schooled.

It would seem to us that it would be terribly dreary and wearisome to live all alone, to care not for play but only to study. But these children that were brought up under such conditions did not know what "wearisome" and "dreary" meant.

The mother was a highly educated, and a finely cultured woman, and much interested in society. Therefore, living out by herself far away from the rest of the world did not appeal to her,— as it would to few.

Thus it was decided between wife and husband that they would move where they and their children could dwell in the light as other people did. But then, evil of all evils, something was to happen which would rend such hopes asunder.

As I said before, everything about us was deathly still. It was this that made me wonder; although the children were naturally quiet, at least some commotion could be expected. But no! all was still.

Upon noticing this unusual circumstance I asked, "How are the lady and the children?"

He said not a word. Noticing this, I thought it wise not to speak any more; for I now felt sure something was amiss.

We now reached the door; he opened it and went in, I following. On one side of the room there was a fireplace, over which hung two soot-covered pots. The side of the room farthest from the fireplace

contained a bed. A table, full of dirty plates, spoons, forks, and paraphernalia of the like, stood in the center of the room, with a few chairs around it.

We sat down, and for the first time he spoke. "You expected to find—." Here he faltered and looked about fearfully terrified, as if expecting his last moment. I said nothing, but looked at him expectantly. He recovered his fright, and continued again very passionately: "You expected to find—, yes, to find my poor, faithful woman, ah! still more, my beloved, innocent children. Why should they, too, have been taken away from me? Curses on that thoughtless moment! Oh, would that the day would come to end this everlastingly terrible existence, miserable and most full of horrors!"

He stopped and calmed himself to explain this sudden burst of passion. "Be not alarmed, my friend. Excuse me for this uncontrollable burst of troubled emotions, for I am overcome with grief, grief that knows no ending — not until the day that I am ready for my grave."

Yet I said nothing. He waited a few seconds to regain his breath and continued, this time talking in sorrowful and painful tones. "You remember the day when I bade you good-by and you wished me good luck throughout my voyage to India?"

"Yes."

"Well, I think you remember also that at that time I was employed by a certain Paris jewelry company, for whom I was detailed to go to India to make a collection of rare jewels, for which I was given a list of the different names?"

"Yes," said I, "I do recall it."

"I was told to see a certain Indian prince, Aboud Shah by name, especially, because it was known that he was wealthy. 'Tis from there that comes the source of my unhappiness, the source by which was severed my happiness forever! When I arrived at the Indian port, Madras, I inquired for that prince, whose magical power I found out to be known extensively. Everyone knowing him, I had no trouble in locating his princely dwelling. I said he was wealthy. Indeed! he possessed more wealth than that of all the other princes put together. This being the situation, the other princes were jealous of him, not only because of his wealth, but because he attracted the attention of all the belles of India. Thus a grievance was enlarged, and with a combined force of men the princes proceeded to destitute him of his riches. Well knowing that he could never resist such a force, he prepared to flee before they captured him.

"He gathered together his choicest stones and accoutered himself as an Indian peasant. His plan was to take me with him; I, of course, had to dress in disguise also so that, if he should be captured, I should take the treasure, hide it, and see in what manner possible I might rescue him. That is precisely what happened; he was captured on suspicion.

Happily they didn't see fit to take me along. But instead of going to his rescue I, thinking a great deal more of the wealth that was intrusted to me than of him, became possessed of the idea to run away with it. I got away unscathed. But, oh, God! I shall curse forever that moment that I thought of such a precarious undertaking.

"I came back to Europe, but not to my employer. I was married under an assumed name to the woman you saw here two years ago. She bore me four children, all as beautiful as day. For thirteen years all was peace and happiness.

"Then one morning my wife came running to me pale as death and extremely alarmed. 'Arthur! Arthur!' she called, 'come look at Aileen' (the youngest).

"I followed her, and to my surprise, to my astonishment, to my horror I saw three red finger prints formed on my poor child's forehead by the tips of the three fingers after the thumb. She was cold as ice; death reigned over her. As I looked, below these prints there appeared one by one, and disappeared one by one, the following words in blue: 'Beware, this is not all.' I thought my wife would faint, but she was simply dazed.

"We buried the poor, innocent waif mid tears and sorrow.

"From then on I lived in a state of fear and uncertainty, knowing not what to expect next.

"One night I had a dream which made me realize the portent of this unseen terrorism. I would have killed myself, but I had not the heart to leave my beloved ones to their fate, even though a guilty conscience harassed me unmercifully. I dreamed that I was in India shut up in a dark dungeon. My arms were bound and my feet were gradually being pulled out of their joints by pulleys. Dark, sinister-faced men were torturing me with hot irons. All the while Aboud Shah was looking down at me, laughing a gluttonous laugh, as though he found triumph in my suffering. Maybe he did. I'll leave it for you to decide.

"Next morning I awoke nauseated, shaking; cold drops of perspiration poured down my body. I was completely shattered when I was called once more by my wife, who pointed in silent horror at Helen's forehead. (Helen was our next youngest.) On it were the horrifying finger prints, and, as I beheld them, there appeared one by one as before, and disappeared one by one as before, these unerring words: 'For those you love best shall be lost unto you.'

"The same thing happened to my two oldest girls and my wife. The three crimson finger prints appeared as before. Though I detected no words on the two oldest children's foreheads, on my wife's I read: 'You are no longer safe. You cannot get away. You are absolutely under my power. Death shall not miss you.'

"The morning after my wife died I arose and found the three crimson finger prints on the wall a goodly distance away from my bed

I can hardly describe to you the terror that those dreadful marks instilled in me! I cannot go away from here! Death is inevitable!

"Again, the morning following, the three crimson messengers of death made their appearance, but this time they had advanced only half an inch.

"This has been going on till the present time. But they have not touched me yet! I wait for them yet! I am still living! But God! What a living, a living that is death in itself!"

"This is very strange indeed," said I, after having heard this curious narrative. "I wish I could help you, but you seem to insist on staying here."

"I thank you, my good friend, but you do not seem to understand me. I have not the power to leave. I am bound to this place by an invincible chain of strong will power of one who is powerful to the utmost."

"Well," said I, arising, "I must be leaving. I hope you will profit by this in the great beyond."

He sat in his chair as motionless as an image. In his eyes was fixed a vacant stare, half ghost-like, half human, and his face was enveloped with a lifeless hue. This is the manner in which I left him. The next day the three-story mansion on the cliff by the seashore was no more.

TONY TAORMINA, '23.

SNOWBOUND

(In February, 1922)

A group of willful, wayward boys,
With thoughts on pleasure bent,
Decided, they, their books to shun,
And to the snow they went.

Now all day long, they romped about,
Amid the flakes atwirl,
And late at night they homeward went,
With weary heads awhirl.

When they returned to school next day,
They said it had been great,
But when they stood on the carpet green,
The Prof. gave them the gate.

Now if you want a holiday,
'Tis best to ask for leave,
For otherwise it's likely you,
Your fate will always grieve.

GERALD GRAY, '22.

BOOK GOSSIP

"OH, dear," said a weary voice near me. "I never was so tired before in all my life."

I thought I knew that voice, but no matter how hard I thought, I could not tell who it was. Presently I heard a deeper voice.

"So am I," it said; "those two-legged creatures are very rough."

I looked to see who it was and to my surprise, I saw that the owner of the deep voice was my old friend, Mr. History. He recognized me at the same time that I recognized him.

"Why, how do you do, Miss English?" he said. "What are you doing in this dark desk?"

I told him that one of the two-legged creatures had shoved me in there.

"Oh, those creatures are getting on my nerves," said Mr. History disgustedly.

"Mine, too," said the weary voice.

I turned to see who it was, and there I saw Mr. Algebra shoved in the darkest corner of the desk.

"Those creatures treat me so roughly that I ache all over," he said. "I wonder why they're so mean to us."

with me got into the hands of one of the creatures that wear trousers, said Mr. History. "I tremble every time I see one approaching me."

"Yes, you're right," said Mr. Algebra. "I remember when I first came here from the factory. There were several of us and the funniest thing about it was that we all had the name Algebra. There was one who was a very good friend of mine. We were all good-looking then, and I wasn't a bit battered. As it happened, my friend who came with me got into the hands of one of the creatures that wear trousers and I did not see my friend for a long, long time.

"One day as I was lying on top of a desk I heard somebody say, 'Why, if it isn't my old friend, Mr. Algebra!'

"I turned around and was greatly surprised to see my old friend, but he was very much changed since I had last seen him. He was all dirty and battered. I was so surprised that I could not talk.

"'Yes,' he said, as if reading my thoughts, 'I know I'm changed. My owner abuses me cruelly. When he can't get a problem, he thinks it's all my fault. Why, it was only yesterday that he threw me clear across the room because he couldn't solve a problem. His temper is about as hot as a peck of red pepper.'"

"Just then the two-legged creature came along, slammed another book that looked like Miss French on the desk, and went out.

"I have never seen my friend since then, and I fear that he has died," sobbed Mr. Algebra.

I could not help dropping a few tears, and Mr. History cleared his throat noisily.

"I don't see why they have to be so mean to us," I said. "We're trying to do the best we can for them, and this is how they show their appreciation!"

"How different it was when I was a straight beautiful tree," moaned Mr. Algebra. "I remember when I was in the great forest, and my ambition was to become the most beautiful tree around there." For a moment Mr. Algebra seemed to forget his griefs. "While I was growing there, all who walked beneath my branches looked in admiration, not in scorn as now, and spoke of my beauty and straightness. After I was chopped down and made into a book, I determined to help the poor creatures as much as I could, but I'm getting discouraged with all this harsh, ungrateful treatment."

"I — I wish I was back in my dear old forest home," said Mr. History with something like a sob.

Mr. Algebra and I readily agreed with him.

EDITH TSURUDA, '24.

THE GHOST OF THE WILLOW GROVE

AT the edge of a willow grove a little dilapidated cabin stood huddled closely within the shadows of the willow trees. It was a very antique-looking structure and, as one approached, it had the appearance of having been "slapped in the face." For many years the cabin and the grove around it were said to be haunted and people moved away from that spot because they were afraid of the large, white ghost with the eery sounds. But as time went on, that suspicion of the grove died out and people said that it was because civilization had advanced so much farther.

Although Time drove his flock of years on very rapidly, the story of the happenings inside that grove was brought down to the younger generation. It was a story told by old grandmothers to their grandchildren. It was a bedtime story for mothers to tell to their children at evening time. In other words, it was just an old-fashioned ghost story, so they said.

The story goes that a long time ago, the occupant of this cabin was a queer, little, old man. He lived there with his only companion and friend in the world, a dog. The dog was regarded as a human being and received treatment as such. They had little to share, but they shared alike and were inseparable. The animal was a large, white, fierce-looking beast, with eyes as intelligent as those of a human being. He carried his head majestically and was always at the old man's side, ready to pounce on anything that should dare to touch his master.

The master of this semi-human being was a lovable and kind old man. He was bent with age and the cares of life, and his hair and beard were a silver gray. His eyes were a dim blue and they oftentimes twinkled like stars. He wore old ragged clothes and moccasins made of the skins of animals.

What this peculiar-looking man had been or where he came from, no one knew. He was regarded as "queer" by his neighbors and was never visited. He lived a lonesome life. Every evening his dog would go with him for a stroll through the grove. Often they strayed far away from home, not returning until the wee hours of the morning. The old man carried on conversations with his dog, telling him stories and talking to the animal as if he were a real person. In answer the animal would wag his tail and look up at his master as if he understood everything perfectly.

But one day the life of this peculiar, little man slipped out and left his only friend alone. The bent, old body was found by some people living around the grove and was buried under the spreading branches of a willow tree. The dog was lost without his only companion. He stayed right around the little, fallen-down cabin and always appeared as if waiting and listening for the footsteps of his master or the sound of his master's voice.

Every evening when dusk's shadows had fallen, the dog would wander out of his abode into the grove and down the trails he had often trod with his master. He always appeared as if he were looking and hunting for someone. He often stopped and lifted his nose, as if he scented something, and made half-howling, half-barking noises. To a human ear it was no more than just unearthly howls. But the dog had known only one friend in his lifetime, and that friend had suddenly gone somewhere. It was his way of calling.

For long afterward people would not go near the grove, and many moved away from it. They said that the cries and howls sounded too inhuman to be natural.

But one day the dog also died. His lonesome and hunting days were over. Some said that the reason the grove wasn't haunted any more was that the country around there was becoming more civilized. But I am sure that they didn't know the story of companionship between the queer old man and his faithful dog.

ALTA BOOHER, '24.

PSALM OF A SENIOR

(With apologies to Longfellow)

Tell us not with happy faces
That our time will soon be o'er,
That others soon will fill our places,
And that we shall reign no more.

Not enjoyment and not sorrow
Is our destined end or way,
But to work for the to-morrows,
And to publish "The Blue and Gray."

Art is scarce and Time is fleeting,
And our hearts tho stout and brave,
With despair the bills are greeting
That will make our book delayed.

Tell us then you'll not forget us
That our plays you'll come and see,
Buy the tickets; lend your aid,
And we will ever grateful be.

MARION SNELL, '22.

PROF. HESTER'S RIDE

Listen, my children, and you shall hear,
Of the midnight ride of Hester dear,
On the first of February, the night was dark,
Ten and one-half fellows were out on a lark;
Prof. said, o'er the phone, "If they're not here in an hour,
The whole countryside will I scour."
It was two in morning by the old town clock,
When the Hudson engine began to knock.

The Fords were loaded down to the guards,
The coat tails streaming out by the yards,
The engines were boiling; the lights were low,
While hot on their trail came Prof. Hester, oh!
So thru the streets, Fords rambled along,
Those fellows yelling, indulging in song.

A hurry of tires in the village street,
A shape in the moonlight; a light in the dark,
And beneath from the cut-out in passing, a spark
Struck out by a Ford that flies fearless and fleet,
That is all — and yet thru the gloom and night,
The fate of those fellows was riding that night.

The shouts that those fellows sent flying abroad,
Betoken the arrival of an uproarious crowd,
Somewhere in the rear the Hudson came,
Its exhaust was spouting sparks and a flame;
The engine was snorting, the lights were low;
Alas for those fellows if captured that night,
For the look in Prof's. eye said all was not right.

And now it happened as we shall soon learn,
The Flivs of those fellows homeward did turn,
Each fellow went to his comfortable bed,
And dropped off to sleep with a proud aching head:
But all night long our Prof. so dear,
Hunted those fellows far and near;
All he could find as he rode around,
Were a few coat tails strewn on the ground.

MERRIT SHARP, '24.

SCHOOL AFFAIRS

John A. Lewis

Student Body Officers

Robert Finfrock, Isham Railey, Gerald Gray
Victor Etzkorn, Lawrie Willis, Marion Snell, Earl Logan.

THE STUDENT BODY

Isham Railey, *President*
Gerald Gray, *First Vice President*
Robert Finfrock, *Second Vice President*
Victor Etzkorn, *Treasurer*
Lawrie Willis, *Secretary*
Marion Snell, *Reporter*
Earl Logan, *Sergeant at Arms*

THE Student Body is the largest organization in the school, since it is composed of all the students and members of the faculty. Early in the year a student body meeting was held to elect the officers for the year. A few days later, the Student Body tickets were issued at $1.00 each. These tickets entitled their owners to a voice in the Student Body affairs.

During the year several meetings were held to discuss various questions of importance to the Student Body as a whole. While there was no "one man rule" in the school, it must be acknowledged that the upper classmen carried most of the burden, although there were a few under classmen (a very few!) who had the courage to rise in Student Body meeting and voice their ideas. Let us hope that in the future more students will have the courage to make their voices heard, for only thus can a student body be a real success.

GLEE CLUBS

THIS year the Glee Club has increased considerably. Instead of only one, we now have three clubs; a Girls' Glee Club, a Boys' Glee Club, and a Freshmen Boys' Chorus. The latter was organized at mid-year.

The members of the Girls' Glee Club are as follows:

First Soprano	*Second Soprano*	*First Alto*
Mary Bakotich	Dorothy Funabiki	Dorothy Dale
Annette Chapman	Harriett Holeman	Judith Nelson
Dorothy Endow	Nellie Kraljevich	*Second Alto*
Lillian Joseph	Doris Smith	Dorothy Deckman
Livonia Rhodes	Edith Tsuruda	Ida Railey
Alice Rose	Estelle Wheldon	Marion Snell

Helene Phillips, *Piano*

Boys' Glee Club

First Tenor	*Second Tenor*	*Bass*
Claro Bacungan	Raymond Harbinson	Victor Etzkorn
Clyde Stowell	Sam Marinello	Nick Kraljevich
George Theuerkauf	Harold O'Dell	Louis McCallum
	Tony Toarmina	

Freshmen Boys' Chorus

First Tenor		*Second Tenor*
Victor Berta	George McDonald	Elden Beaulieu
George Jagels	Jesse Cordoza	Walter Etzkorn
Elson Hamlett	Jack Tutman	Joe Toarmina
Edward Hoffman	Gilbert McCorkle	Wilbert Vestnys
Fred Howard		Theodore Granstedt

ORCHESTRA

The Orchestra, as well as the Glee Club, has shown much progress this year under Miss Barnard's supervision. The members are as follows:

Dorothy Dale, *Violin*
Jesse Cardoza, *Violin*
Fred Strong, *Violin*
Jessie Miller, *Mandolin*
Stuart McCormack, *Cornet*
Harold Chandler, *Cornet*
Clarence Dwelly, *Flute*
George McDonald, *Saxophone*
Jess Regli, *Saxophone*
Earl Logan, *Trombone*
Robert Geisler, *Trombone*
Eldon Beaulieu, *Drum*

Helene Phillips, *Piano*

"The Arrival of Kitty"

Left to right: Olive Garliepp, Claro Bacungan, Albert Armanini, Esther Paullus, Richard Close, Marion Snell, Ernest Jefferson, Helen Carey, Mason Butz.

DRAMATICS

Ernest Jefferson, *President*
Marion Snell, *Secretary*

UNDER the direction and untiring efforts of Mrs. Hester, the dramatics club has been able to stage some very successful plays. A very great improvement in the acting of some of our members gives proof that some talent has been developed. The club was organized early in the fall, and work began in earnest. The first production of the club was presented December 10, a three-act comedy entitled, "The Arrival of Kitty." William Winkler was well portrayed by Albert Armanini, while the role of the actress was suited to Esther Paullus' talent. Marion Snell was wonderful as Jane; Richard Close assumed the role of Bobby Baxter, the lover, and made a most admirable "lady"; Claro Bacungan was the hit of the evening as Sam. Both Mason Butz in the part of Mr. Moore, an old bachelor, and Helen Carey, as Aunt Jane, an old maid, added to the enjoyment of the play. The role of Ting, the bell-hop, was acted by Paul Cameron, and that of Suzette, the maid, by Olive Garliepp.

On December the 22d the Club presented a small one-act play entitled "A Christmas Chime." The cast was as follows:

Joseph Terrill ..... Isham Railey
Gladys Terrill ..... Fern Brown
Ted Owen ..... Ernest Jefferson
Dolly Wakelee ..... Olive Garliepp

Christmas Entertainers

Nellie Kraljevich, Harriett Holeman, Doris Smith, and Santa Claus(?).

On April the 4th two one-act plays were given, entitled "The Eleventh Hour" and "Gone Abroad." The cast for "The Eleventh Hour" was as follows:

Chapman	Floyd Smith
Drelincourt Le Brun	Roman Lund
Mrs. Le Brun	Fern Kelley
Mr. Duane	Gerald Gray
Marcella Le Brun	Ida Railey
Rhoda Manners	Harriett Holeman
Teddy Bullard	Isham Railey
Gwendolyn Brown	Fern Brown

Four girls portrayed the parts of "Gone Abroad" of which they deserve much credit. The cast was as follows:

Mrs. Nearly-Gonn	Alice Hitchcock
Hope	Esther Paullus
Faith	Helen Carey
Mrs. I. P. Kinn	Kathryn Everton

THE FACULTY PLAY

This year an entirely new feature of entertainment was introduced at the high school when the faculty gave a three-act comedy entitled "Nothing but the Truth." Mr. Slater and Mr. Awalt, not of the faculty, also assisted by taking parts. Every part was well played and showed that much time had been spent in faithful practice. The play was given both in Mountain View and Sunnyvale, each time drawing a large crowd. The purpose of giving it was to help put over the

"Love Pirates of Hawaii"
Operetta

Extreme left: Lillian Joseph and Victor Etzkorn. Extreme right: Marion Snell and Robert Finfrock. Center: Glee Clubs.

annual school magazine, "The Blue and Gray," and the students certainly appreciate the faculty's interest.

The plot of the play hinges on Bob, the hero, investing $10,000, to be doubled in a very short time, for his sweetheart, Gwen. He stakes it on a wager that he can tell nothing but the truth for twenty-four hours. Of course the wager leads to many embarrassing situations in which Bob gets into difficulties with everyone, but doggedly sticks to his wager. Finally, after a very trying twenty-four hours, he wins the wager, squares himself with everyone, and makes Gwen happy, to the satisfaction of the audience.

CAST

Bob Bennett (who thinks he can tell the truth) .... Floyd M. Hunter
E. M. Ralston (senior partner who thinks he can't) Willis E. Hester
Bishop Doran (somewhat of a business man) .. Walter F. Sutherst
Clarence Van Dusen (popular with himself) .... Kenneth N. Slater
Dick Donnelly (the third partner of the firm) .... Chester A. Awalt
Gwen Ralston (devoted to charity and Bob) ..... Emma Jane Wells
Mrs. Ralston (a determined character) ..... Louise G. Schmidt
Ethel (whose father has spent a fortune on her voice) Mabel Barnard
Mabel (a vaudeville actress) ..... Berthena M. Hester
Sabel (her friend looking for the profits) ..... Helena T. McKelvey
Marie (little, but oh my!) ..... Frances Curtis

The Æolian Jazz Orchestra played some excellent selections before the raising of the curtain and between the acts.

"Bachelor Hall"

Left to right: Mason Butz, Bob Finfrock, Lucy Porter, Judith Nelson, Marion Snell, Albert Armanini, Gerald Gray, Olive Garliepp, Ernest Jefferson, Isham Railey, Richard Close.

THE SENIOR PLAY

On Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, May 16 and 17, the Seniors presented a three-act comedy, entitled "Bachelor Hall," by Rachel and Robert M. Baker. This play was very well received both evenings in Mountain View, and the students played to an appreciative audience in Sunnyvale on May 22. The cast was as follows:

The Hon. Geoffrey Myrtleton ..... Albert Armanini
Silas Jervis ..... Isham Railey
Elisha Bassett ..... Richard Close
Ensign Jack Meredith ..... Gerald Gray
Pinkerton Case ..... Mason Butz
Vere Lee ..... Ernest Jefferson
Jasper ..... Claro Bacungan
O'Rouke ..... Robert Finfrock
Betty Vance ..... Marion Snell
Polly Reynolds ..... Olive Garliepp
Mrs. Van Styne ..... Lucy Porter
Clair Van Styne ..... Judith Nelson

Ernest Jefferson, '22.

OPERETTA

THE Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs undertook to show the public what they had been doing, by giving an operetta this year. It was entitled "The Love Pirates of Hawaii," and under Miss Barnard's faithful coaching it turned out to be quite a success. It was given at the High School Auditorium on February 8 and 13, but owing to the bad weather not many people attended. However, a new field of entertainment has been opened up, and we hope it will meet with greater success in the future.

SOCIAL CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER

12 Youngest of Freshmen, Evelyn Virginia Hunter, arrives.
The High School is simply running over with poor, bewildered-looking Freshies, puffed-up Sophomores, dignified-looking Juniors, and serene-looking Seniors.

19 Freshies *almost* able to find their way around the school without getting in upper-classmen's way.

26 School has assumed it's usual routine.

OCTOBER

1 Contest for Queen of the Prune and Apricot Exposition ends, after a close race, with Marion Snell as winner.

2 At a very exciting election the Student Body Officers are chosen for the school term.

8 Freshmen Reception: Freshmen do most of the entertaining. Refreshments served after the program.

12 The Sophomores go on a picnic to Alum Rock.

17 Roman Lund is "fired" from English II!!!!!!!!

18 Earl Logan is "fired" from English II!!!!!!!!!

19 Alta Booher is "fired" from English II!!!!!!!!!!

20 Bertha Brannan is "fired" from English II!!!!!!!!!!!

21 Very few left in English II.

24 A good many apologies are O. K.'d in English II, and the class nearly resumes its normal size.

25 The following are elected as class reporters for the year:

Senior ..... LUCY PORTER
Junior ..... DORIS SMITH
Sophomore ..... IDA RAILEY
Freshman ..... ROSALIA REGLI

NOVEMBER

4 The girls of the High School give the Football Boys a dinner in honor of their winning third place.

9 Staff elected for the 1922 "Blue and Gray."

12 The Freshmen go on a picnic to Alum Rock; a very good time reported.

21-23 Mr. Hester absent because of bronchitis —.

22 Miss Schmidt detains most of the boys — for janitor work on the first floor.

24-25 The whole school enjoys Thanksgiving vacation.

28 In Student Body Meeting: — Mason declares that he doesn't want the Seniors to appear to be running things, but "I move —."

DECEMBER

3 The Faculty are invited to the Senior Barn Dance. Miss Schmidt and Miss Barnard are not "among those present," and receive apologies on following Monday!!!

5 Marion proves that "Necessity is the mother of Invention" when she uses a marshmallow as a substitute for her powder puff.

6 The girls beat the boys to Old-Clothes Day by having an Apron-and-Bright-Colors Day.

8 The Boys' Glee Club makes its first appearance before the Assembly and proves to be a "howling" success.

10 At Dress Rehearsal of "The Arrival of Kitty,"—a pause of twenty minutes to permit Close's metamorphosis into a "lady."

At 8 P. M. of the same day the Dramatics Club presents "The Arrival of Kitty" in Swall's Hall.

12 Oh horrors! Annette does not know her history lesson!

13 The boys have Old-Clothes Day. Some very original tramps' costumes are displayed.

22 Roman, Mac, and Paul demonstrate how to turn a corner in a Ford, at 15(?) miles per hour. They come out all right, but it is rather hard on the Ford!—and Student Body Treasury!

23 The customary Christmas entertainment is given at the High School Auditorium. Much merriment is enjoyed over the foolish presents that each member of the Faculty and Student Body receive.

24 The beginning of a joyful, two-weeks Christmas vacation.

JANUARY

9 Mournful return to the routine of school life after the holidays.

10 The faculty noon-lunchers at the D. S. Building lose their *daly* dish-washer. Wonder why?

12 The Juniors give a pie sale; the proceeds donated to the Near East Relief.

13 The girls are broken-hearted to learn that Bud Simon *has* to go to Paly.

The Faculty begin practice for "Nothing but the Truth." Ahem! Mr. Hunter knows his lines.

14 Mabel and Sabel begin training for their gum-chewing scene.

14 The Faculty blankly wonder why Van can never appear at Saturday night rehearsals.

16 A group of our young men get (French) leave of absence to go to see the snow and in consequence have a *real* vacation lasting through the week.

23 Ray asks for snapshots.

24 Fern asks for snapshots.

25 Ray asks for snapshots.

We all most sincerely hope for good results.

27 At an exciting Student Body Meeting a motion is passed which provides for the purchase of a motion picture machine.

FEBRUARY

1 Isham and Marie Louise are seen playing tennis. We wonder what they are working for.

2 Roman Lund is appointed school athletic reporter for the San Jose Evening News. (Question:—What happened to the "News"?)

6 Some new "Freshies" arrive. The Juniors and Seniors had to give the "babies" their seats in Assembly so that they wouldn't get lost in our "immense" building.

8 Under Miss Barnard's supervision the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs present an operetta entitled "The Love Pirates of Hawaii." (All of the crepe hair and "make-up" were used for mustaches, etc., so that the casts for the next plays are obliged to appear without any.)

13 The above performance is repeated a second time because of the disagreeable weather on the previous night.

16 The Seniors give a candy raffle and sell popcorn in the evening during a performance of "The Time of His Life," given by the Young People's Society of Sunnyvale. Proceeds donated to Near East Relief.

17 Miss Schmidt decides that Mrs. Hester is directing the Faculty Play.

18 At Faculty Play rehearsal Mr. Hunter declares that Mrs. Ralston is "one of the finest women he ever married!" Be careful, Mr. Hunter! Also, "Dickey" makes a date with "Mabel."

20 Miss Curtis comes to the rescue of the Faculty Play (assumes role of maid). "Doc" Sutherst presents his fifty-seventh alibi at play rehearsal.

21 "The Love Pirates of Hawaii" given in Sunnyvale.

22 Students enjoy a day off; but, as there is no rest for the wicked, the Faculty rehearse "Nothing but the Truth." Lunch served in the D. S. Building.

24 The Juniors give a party in the D. S. Building.

26 Doc. Sutherst knows his lines in "Nothing but the Truth."

While speaking of "Doc.'s" it might be well to say that our younger "Doc." left school to-day.

27 3:30 P. M.— At Dress Rehearsal of "Nothing but the Truth" Mr. Hester *thinks* he knows his lines.

At 8 P. M. the Faculty present "Nothing but the Truth,' a comedy in three acts, to the public. Excellent results. (P. S. Gwen got "cold feet" because "her Bobbie's" wife was sitting in the audience.)

28 Marie Louise and Isham are improving rapidly in tennis.

Prize winners for the essay contest on "The Flag and What It Stands For" announced as follows:

First Prize ..... ANNETTE CHAPMAN
Second Prize ..... GALILEE JOSEPH
Honorable Mention ..... MARION SNELL

MARCH

1 The school is pleased with Jess Regli's return.

3 We win the first baseball game of the season (South City forfeited it!).

6 Mr. Shaffer entertained the High School with some truths about young people in general.

Doris decides that she has been working too hard, so she begins to

devote her mornings to sleep — working only in the afternoon. The Faculty Play presented in Sunnyvale with splendid results except that most of the last act is played by candlelight.

8 Dr. Sutherst states that people from Liverpool have the best livers because they do not play pool. (An English joke.)
The Sophomores have a candy sale.

10 The girls need a little money, so they combine business with pleasure and give a Jinks. All boys absolutely excluded,— except one, Bob Finfrock, who visits for a short time (in woman's disguise) and then is royally escorted to the door, by the ear.

12 Mr. Shaffer gives an entertainment of the same order as his previous one, in the evening. The audience consists largely of boys.

16 The Juniors give a Jinx to raise money for the Near East Relief. About sixteen dollars is cleared.

17 Another baseball game! And with San Jose too! After winning it they are obliged to forfeit it to Mountain View because of an ineligible member on their team.

APRIL

1 Mr. Hester catches a very bad cold as the result of a close hair cut, and a trip to the Blossom Festival. By the way,— ask Mrs. Hester how she likes San Bruno!

4 The Dramatics Club presents two one-act plays, "Gone Abroad" and "The Eleventh Hour."

5 "Mac" gets so clever in "chem." that he decides to quit.

7 Easter vacation for a whole week! But oh! the misery beforehand for the poor Juniors. They have a final History Exam. which takes the whole vacation to recover from.

13 In Wright's Barber Shop, Helen Carey joins the "Bobbed-hair Brigade."

15 Jess Regli breaks Huck Bowers' record in discus.

17 The school is in tears after learning of Vic's decision to "cut out" play and go to work. However, at the same time, "Bud" (who refused to go to Paly High) decides to "cut out" work and comes back to play at M. V.

19 "Insect" has visions of no cows to milk after he hears of "Mac's" trip to San Jose.

20 Dr. Sutherst nearly loses his life in an "argument" with Miss Schmidt. Subject: Departure of students for San Jose fifth period on the 19th.

23 The Boys' Glee Club makes its first appearance before the Assembly and proves to be a "howling" success.

24 Essay contest on "Home Loyalty." The prizes awarded to the following:

First Prize ..... TONY TAORMINA
Second Prize ..... ROBERT FINFROCK
Third Prize ..... BERTHA BRANNON

The school sings for Mr. Jeffries, who finds many good voices among the boys especially.

"Insect appears on the school grounds with a lizard as a pet, and creates quite a sensation. By the way, where is Doris?

25 In Sociology Finfrock begins a serious argument on women being worse gossips than men.

26 Miss Schmidt demonstrates that she can run faster than a Ford!

28 Poor Olive has a hard time keeping her "tam" looking becoming all day.

Mountain View girls win both singles and doubles in match with San Mateo. (Mr. Bacungan is "called" for rooting too loudly! Never mind, Mr. B., your rooting helps them to win.)

29 Mountain View takes second place in the P. A. L. Track Meet, winning seven first places out of a possible fourteen.

MAY

1 Oh horrors! Another essay contest! This time it is on Disarmament.

2 Harriet has another *friendly* dispute with Dr. Sutherst in Biology.

3 We have heard of drink being the downfall of man; but never before of Biology being the downfall of Wright. (Evidently he became too heavy for his chair.)

At Senior Play Rehearsal the two deacons demonstrate that they *do* know how to snore.

4 Mr. Hunter's frown has deepened since his wife and daughter left him to keep house.

Bob is still arguing that women are worse gossips than men; this time it is in Civics.

Miss Schmidt and Miss McKelvey have a tennis match! Score 7-5. In whose favor?

5 Miss Schmidt expresses her "fear for the next generation" in English III. They will lack initiative. For example, all Annual work is left by this generation until the very last moment, after editors have repeatedly besought the staff to get it in early! Oh, those naughty children!

The Senior Class surprises Dick Close at his home in honor of his —teenth birthday.

6 Mrs. Hester treats her Seniors to a trip to Mount Hamilton. "Lick" proves very interesting to the students — indeed, so interesting that they do not reach home until — oh well, never mind!

8 Lund wins the wrestle which he has with a certain School Trustee, but fails in his object — selling a Chautauqua ticket.

Lawrie can't start her car, but eight of the boys do it for her.

9 Marion can't start her car, either. It takes ten boys to start hers!

10 Isham and Marie Louise must be after the championship; they are still playing tennis.

11 The Girls' Glee Club sings the school song composed by D. Dale.

13 Mountain View takes third place in the San Jose Running Carnival

— beaten only by Sacramento and San Jose — much larger schools.

15 Miss Barnard wishes the Staff would make up its mind not to change its mind about the size of cuts for the Annual.

16 The Senior Play, "Bachelor Hall," is given at the High School Auditorium.

17 The above performance is repeated.

18 No conclusion has been reached in Finfrock's argument that women are worse gossips than men.

19 The cast for "Bachelor Hall" has a lovely(?) rehearsal in Sunnyvale — in preparation for the performance Monday night.

20 The Junior-Senior Picnic: —

6:30 The first of the Juniors' guests arrive — and from Sunnyvale, too!

7:30 More and more Seniors arrive, but still no Juniors!

8:00 Ah! The Juniors and the "eats" begin arriving.

8:30 Bud and his "Mack" arrive. The truck is loaded and starts on its way with boys in the "crows' nest" and boys on the radiators, and Mrs. Hester in the front seat for dignity.

9:00 "Ray" and others start out in a Car (not a Ford!)

9:10 The Car passes the truck.

9:30 The Car begins to ascend the Santa Cruz mountains. "Ray" in entranced with the beauty of the scenery.

9:35 The Junior-Senior track teams compete with the truck.

9:45 Still going around Santa Cruz curves. "Ray" becomes less interested in the scenery.

9:50 A stop is made for Ray's benefit (to enjoy the scenery, of course).

10:00 The truck passes the Car. All are singing in the truck. It seems to agree with them.

10:15 Another stop is made for "Ray's" benefit.

10:30 "Doc" waves to some passing "chickens." Albert, getting an inspiration from "Doc," holds May's hand awhile. (Grace, please skip this!)

10:40 Bob has a delightful snooze all the way over, hanging over the end of the truck.

11:00 At last! We arrive at our destination. Hattie Bowers is picked up and spends the afternoon with the picnickers.

11:30 Everyone makes a dive for the plunge. Jess enjoys himself, whether the others do or not.

11:45 Miss McKelvey and Miss Schmidt are learning to swim rapidly, with Jess's help.

12:00 Some bathers try the surf — Ouch! it's cold, after the plunge.

12:45 Everyone quits the plunge to dress for lunch.

1:00 Miss Schmidt enjoys the slides with the rest of the children.

1:15 A rush is made for the lunch-baskets.

2:00 Boys try their skill at bowling, low water mark in a few purses.

2:15 Miss Wells decides to spend the day keeping camp. Evidently the curves didn't agree with her any more than they did with Ray.

2:20 Jerry, accompanied by Miss Barnard, Marion, Hattie, Lawrie and Livonia is asked by a concession man—"Won't you take your daughters for a ride on the merry-go-round?" Oh, Jerry!

2:30 After "taking in" the "Whip," the "Scenic Railway," the "Merry-go-round," and the "Sea-planes" on a full stomach, a number of the party feel the need of a quiet rest on the sand.

3:30 Many interesting pictures are snapped of the different picnickers reposing on the beach.

4:00 An attempt is made to gather in the wandering sheep and start home. "Ray" decides on the truck for the home journey.

4:30 Harriet's kodak turns up missing.

5:00 The Spanish Class hold a song practice. It sounds all right to the others.

6:00 A lovely spot with wood an' everythin' is picked out to roast weenies. But, alas, no fires are allowed in Santa Cruz County! There are other counties besides Santa Cruz!

6:30 In Santa Clara County a better spot is found where we can roast weenies to our heart's (stomach's) content — and we do.

8:00 During the halt for oil and gas at Los Gatos the truck party sings the school song. Jeff improves the opportunity of replenishing his purse emptied in treating the girls. Net proceeds of his hat-passing,— five pennies. And Jeff in costume, too! Better luck next time!

9:00 Everyone arrives home, happy though tired.

22 The typist for "The Blue and Gray" expresses the wish that the Joke Editor (R. G.) would take penmanship lessons from Mr. Palaroan.

26 The Sophomores go on another picnic. In the evening, this time.

27 The girls take part in the Girls' Track Meet in San Jose.

30 A holiday! Rah! Rah! Rah!

JUNE

1 Everyone is still inquiring as to what has happened to the motion passed to purchase a motion picture machine.

2 The "Freshies" (Low Freshmen) go on a picnic to Father's Villa. "A wonderful time!"

6 The Carnival is held.

12 Exam. week begins!

15 Commencement!!

16 Summer vacation begins!!!

(Editor's note: — Since "The Blue and Gray" goes to press before the end of the school year, the Social Calendar is necessarily incomplete.)

DORIS SMITH, '23.

"BLUE AND GRAY" STAFF

Standing: Annette Chapman, Lucy Porter, Albert Armanini, Marion Snell, Eldon Beaulieu. Seated: Fern Brown, Robert Geisler, Helen Carey, Miss Schmidt, Doris Smith, Isham Railey, Lawrie Willis, Mason Butz, Alta Booher, Fred Strong, Kathryn Everton, Raymond Harbinson.

STAFF

Lawrie Willis ..... *Editor*
Isham Railey ..... *Assistant Editor*
Mason Butz ..... *Business Manager*
Victor Etzkorn ..... *Assistant Business Manager*
Albert Armanini ..... *Senior Representative*
Annette Chapman ..... *Junior Representative*
Alta Booher ..... *Sophomore Representative*
Eldon Beaulieu ..... *"Frosh" Representative*
Fred Strong ..... *"Freshie" Representative*
Kathryn Everton ..... *Literary Editor*
Doris Smith ..... *Social Notes and Organizations*
Marion Snell ..... *Class Will, Horoscope and Prophecy*
Marie Louise Ehrhorn ..... *Alumni*
Donald Guthrie ..... *Boys' Athletics*
Lucy Porter ..... *Girls' Athletics*
Raymond Harbinson ..... *Snap Shot Editor*
Fern Brown ..... *Assistant Snap Shot Editor*
Robert Geisler ..... *Joke Editor*
Harry Morgan ..... *Assistant Joke Editor*
Helen Carey ..... *Art Editor*

EDITORIALS

AS we look back over the past year, we realize more acutely than ever that a new high school is badly needed. More students have come from the surrounding country each year to attend our high school — and each year the school has become more and more crowded, and the lack of necessary equipment has grown more noticeable. However, happily for the graduates in the years to come, it is hoped that the Class of Twenty-two will be the last to graduate from the old building. We trust that those who are to graduate this year — as well as those who will graduate in the years to come from that bigger, better high school — will always keep the high ideals that the teachers try to instill in them. We hope that those who go out into the world through the doors of this school will succeed in reaching the goal they start out to attain, and that in reaching it they will be able to look back on their school life with hearts full of thankfulness for those who helped them to grasp the knowledge and ideals necessary to start them in the right path.

OUR friend "School Spirit" visited us quite often during the last school term. He was present at all the "games" as well as *in* all of them. He visited the various class meetings and picnics. He even took a few trips to town and managed to establish himself into the hearts of the townspeople, who showed his presence by the way they attended our entertainments. Last, but not least, he was present in our every-day school life, and did his best to get co-operation between the students and the faculty. Without him our school would have been "dead," as some would say, but with him our school has come through the year with many happy remembrances of the days now gone. We all rejoice to know that he will come again, for he will always help to lighten the burdens of common ordinary school life.

I WISH to take this opportunity to thank all of those who have in any way helped to make this issue of "The Blue and Gray" a success. Much credit is due to Mason Butz, our efficient business manager, for the manner in which he shouldered the responsibility which fell upon him. It was his task to "get the money," and he got it with the aid of the townspeople, who responded to our calls by buying tickets and attending the several fine entertainments which were presented during the year to raise funds for the publication of this Annual. However, even more credit should be given to Miss Schmidt, who worked early and late aiding us to give a "finish" to the contents; and Miss Barnard, who willingly gave her time to help with the art work. These two members of the faculty I thank especially, but many thanks are also due to the other members of the faculty who helped in the reading of the "copy." Last, but not least, I thank the members of the staff for the way in which they "came through" with their share of the work.

ALUMNI

1904

Edward Green, Teacher, Aurora, Oregon.
Howard Beverly, Deceased.

1905

Mrs. S. V. Adatto (née Edna Higgins), Deceased.
Mrs. J. U. Levin (née Alice Whittamore), Mountain View.

1906

Willard Ayer, Ranching, Mountain View.
John Bubb, Northern part of U. S.
Rosa Sturla, San Francisco.
Mrs. K. R. Barry (née Ruby Trubschenk), San Diego, Calif.
Louis Wagner, Druggist, Mountain View.

1907

Charles Atkins, Principal of Lincoln School, Placer County.
Mrs. Totman (née May Cushing), Rio Vista.

1908

Max Ish, Hardware Store, Visalia.
Mrs. Max Ish (née Henrietta Bar), Visalia.
Claude Shull, Teacher, South Lancaster, Massachusetts.
Mrs. Claude Shull (née Adeline Chapman), South Lancaster.
Mrs. O. A. Tait (née Alice Chapman), Mountain View.
William Garliepp, Mountain View.
William Goodwin, Los Angeles.
Mrs. C. E. Newnan (née Alice Hill), Chowchilla.
Mrs. Albertsworth (née Barbara Knox), Wyoming.

1909

Mrs. E. Adams (née Agnes Urban), Palo Alto.
Miriam Burton, Teacher, College of Pacific.
Albert Dickson, Physician.
Mrs. L. Dickson (née Isabel Morton), Los Angeles.
Mrs. G. Wilson (née Mary Eastwood), Mountain View.
Roy Frick, Ranching, Hollister.
Nellie Garliepp, Office, San Francisco.
Mrs. Harold George (née Jennie Cushing), Oakdale.
Mrs. W. Goodwin (née Rosa Baker), Los Angeles.
John Sinz, San Francisco.

1910

Dan Ames, Shipyards, Vallejo.
Mrs. C. Beal (née Helen Evans), Washington, D. C.
Mrs. E. Beall (née Electa Burkett), Palo Alto.
Ewart Brightman, Oakland.
Roscoe Dwinberger, Principal of Weshek High School, North Dakota.
Mrs. F. Dunual (née Irene Weber), San Francisco.
Frank Herbert, Los Gatos.
Mrs. C. E. Hustler (née Catherine Day), Sonora, Mexico.
Mrs. L. Landis (née Helen Drake), St. Helena.
Natalie Macrum, Teacher, Los Altos.
Mrs. E. de Wolf Mosher (née Fannie Distil), Mountain View.
Eva Newnan, Head of Latin Dept., Rockford, Illinois.
Mrs. Claypool (née Ethel Phelps), Fresno.
Mrs. Stewart (née Pearl True), Redwood City.

1911

Carrie Center, Frazer's, Palo Alto.
Mrs. Edward E. Eversole (née Bessie Gwartney), Ukiah.
Raymond Frazer, Fresno.
Mrs. Wallace Gwartney (née Joyce Colvin), Red Bluff.
Ottilie Hoernig, Teacher, Santa Clara.
Elizabeth Harcourt, Teacher, Berkeley.
Martha Job, China.
Bernard Mason, Dairy Inspector, Winters.
Leslie Morton, San Jose.
Frank O'Connel, San Francisco.
Joseph Pasaol, Mountain View.
Delma Phelps, Teaching in Hawaiian Islands.
Luro Rankin, Urbana, Illinois.
Rudolph Swall, Shipyards, Vallejo.
Joseph Urban, Oil Felds, Oklahoma.

1912

Mrs. W. Booy (née Alice Burns), Mountain View.
Mrs. Mensor (née Ruth Booher), San Francisco.
Mrs. Kilsey (née Phœbe Cook), San Francisco.
Arlie Corbet, Teaching, Mountain View.
Mrs. Anderson (née Lorma Donaldson), Palo Alto.

Mrs. G. Center (née Henrietta Drake), Mountain View.
Mrs. R. Harcourt (née Verna Goodwin), San Jose.
Mrs. Laughlin (née Edith Hagerty), Missouri.
Clara Hagerty, Teaching, Yreka.
Mrs. Zimmerman (née Edith Housman), Mountain View.
Mrs. De Witt (née Josephine Kelsey), San Francisco.
Goldie Kensler, Teaching, Yreka.
Mrs. P. Livesay (née Louise Hobart), Palo Alto.
Mrs. Charles Moore (née Minnie Rowles), Mountain View.
Charles Moore, Mountain View.
Raymond Mosher, San Jose.
Dorothy Norris, P. G. and E., Redwood City.
Alice Roberts, China.
Mrs. W. A. Nublad (née Blanche Butler).
Mrs. Couch (née Rilda Skinner), Tacoma, Washington.
Kenneth Slater, Principal Grammar School, Mountain View.
Annette Stewart, Married, Los Angeles.
Mrs. Cone (née Waunita Watts), Salt Lake City, Utah.

1913

Mrs. H. Holden (née Esther Booher), Mountain View.
Naomi Booher, Teaching, San Leandro.
Henrietta Dyer, Teaching, Mendocino.
Mrs. J. M. Otto (née Alice Eastwood), Oakley.
Ethel Emerson, Mountain View.
Edna Freeman, Teaching, Sunnyvale Grammar School.
Reginald Harcourt, P. G. and E., San Jose.
Clarence Kensler, Farming, Washington.
Ernest Loucks, Captain U. S. Army, Philippines.
Alfred Martel, Mountain View.
Mrs. Peck (née Emma Millet), Washington.
Graden Poppleton, Manager Central Electric Co., Seattle, Washington.
Glenmore Poppleton, Deceased.
Alice Pearson, First National Bank, Mountain View.
Gladys Rogers, San Francisco.
Mrs. Charles Spalding (née Verna Sitzer), Hughson, Calif.
Ada Wyman, Teaching, Chowchilla.

1914

Mrs. O. Brubaker (née Madaline Brown), Los Altos.
Mrs. Ray Runshee (née Lola Brown), San Francisco.
James Dermody, Hawaiian Islands.
Mrs. Richard Hurley (née Ruth Drake), San Francisco.
Leslie Frazer, Palo Alto.
Mrs. J. McCarthy (née Eldora Freeman), Mountain View.
Mrs. Chapman (née Alice Hagerty), Hornbrook.
Florence Hoernig, Teaching in Grammar School, Oakdale.
Beulah Keagg, Sunnyside, Washington.
Edith Link, Deceased.
Mrs. Alvin Brunhofer, (née Grace McConnel), Mountain View.
Mrs. E. Powell (née Fannie Razek), Mountain View.
Harold Wright, Stanford.
Iva Rogers, San Francisco.

1915

Alva Cooper, San Francisco.
Victor Davis, P. G. and E., Mayfield.
Margaret Deckman, Teacher, Oroville.
Mrs. Kerrick (née Esther Frazer), Half Moon Bay.
Marie Garliepp, Post Office, Mountain View.
Thomas Kleckner, Stanford, Mountain View.
Beulah Job, Mountain View.
Byron Koo, Japan.
Harriet Minton, University of Washington, Seattle.
Donald Mork, Working, San Francisco.
Lila Ohmert, Teacher, Mountain View.
Charlotte Ranney, Santa Ana.
Mrs. H. Simshauser (née Lucile St. John), Mountain View.
Esther Smith, Mountain View.
Angelo F. Semino, Stanford, Mountain View.
Mrs. J. H. Guigne, (née Margaret Wright), St. Helena.
Mrs. Chris Madsen (née Helen Horton), Mountain View.

1916

Elsie Baker, Teaching, Sunnyvale.
Bonnie Barkway, Teaching in Mill Valley, Marin County.
Mrs. F. A. Gurries (née Vera Bornes), San Martin.

David Booher, Teacher, Mohave Desert.
Annie Center, Teacher, Sonoma County.
Natalie Couch, San Francisco.
Marguerite Hyland, Teaching music, Sunnyvale.
Mrs. L. Johnson (née Mildred Holmes), San Francisco.
Ester Lawler, Salt Lake City.
Louisa Lewis, Teacher, Campbell.
Donald McKean, Mountain View.
Harold Moore, Mountain View.
Katherine Mockle, San Jose.
Clinton Parker, U. C., Berkeley.
Florence Regli, Foothill Cannery, Mountain View.
Ernest Rankin, Los Altos.
Henry Raines, Raines' Garage, Sunnyvale.
Hugh Ross, Pharmacist, San Francisco.
Theresa Skinner, Mountain View.
Helen Tompkins, Mountain View.
Mrs. Kelsey (née Ruth Thompson), Virginia.
Elsworth Trulsen, Works in San Francisco, Mountain View.
Viola Zahn, San Jose.

1917

Dan Anzini, Stanford, Mountain View.
Alvin Brunhofer, Mountain View.
Gertrude Carrington, Nurse, San Francisco.
Ruth Davis, Assistant in Stanford Library, Mayfield.
Charles Deardorf, Los Altos.
Willard Frazer, Mountain View.
Catherine Fuller, San Francisco.
Mrs. Hugh Ross (née Alma Hall), San Francisco.
Mrs. W. Formway (née Myrtle Holden), Mountain View.
Pauline Hollis, Stenographer at San Jose, Sunnyvale.
William Huff, Mexico.
Mrs. Holt (née Mildred Hult), Mountain View.
Mark Ingraham, Affiliated College, San Francisco.
Mrs. Perkins (née Alice Jess), San Joaquin Valley.
Philip Martin, Mexico.
Ethel McGinnis, Sunnyvale.
Marion Nicholas, Mountain View.
Ellen Nichols, Pacific Press, Mountain View.
Flora Norris, P. G. and E., Chico.
Georgia Porter, P. G. and E., Redwood.
Eunice Reyburn, San Francisco.
Norma Semino, Mountain View.
Mrs. E. Smith (née Constance Swensen), Berkeley.
George Toft, San Francisco.
Isabel White, San Francisco.

1918

Eugene Adams, Mountain View.
Gladys Berry, O'Conner's, San Jose.
Rinaldo Bianchi, S. P. Office, San Francisco.
Mrs. W. Frazer (née Ada Booher), Mountain View.
Louis Brisbat, Navy Offices, San Francisco.
Calvin Case, Tractor Work, Sunnyvale.
Helen Curtis, First National Bank, Mountain View.
Claudia Davis, Portland, Oregon.
Edna Edeburn, St. Helena.
Hazel Friis, Los Altos.
Lloyd Henderson, Working in San Jose, Palo Alto.
Doris Jess, Los Altos.
Gertrude Joseph, Stanford.
Elias Marcus, Loma Linda College, Southern California.
Elsie Olsen, Wright's Real Estate Office, Mountain View, Sunnyvale.
Wilma Rayburn, U. C., Berkeley.
Earl Smith, Berkeley.
Oliver Thompson, Mountain View.
Russel Wright, Stanford.
Mrs. Veercamp (née Marguerite Moore), Placerville.

1919

Helen Baker, Sunnyvale.
Marie Bianchi, Stanford '23, Mountain View.
Paul Booher, Clovis, Calif.
Ralph Emerson, College of Pacific, Mountain View.
William Geisler, George Washington University, Washington, D. C.
Mrs. Evans (née Genevieve Granger), San Francisco.
Wayne Hawkins, College of Pacific, Mountain View.
Charles Henderson, Palo Alto.
Gertrude Lewis, American Railway Express, Mountain View.
Delmer Logan, Skinner and Pearson's Garage, Mountain View.
Noble Logan, Pacific Union College, St. Helena.
Dorothy Melsome, Secretary in Economics Department, Stanford.
Earl McLaughlin, Garveill, Montana.
Ruth Noll, Miller Rubber Co., San Francisco.

Marian Regli, Frazer's, Palo Alto, Mountain View.
Baldo Tutman, State Teachers' College, Mountain View.
Thomas Sloan, Stanford '23, Mountain View.

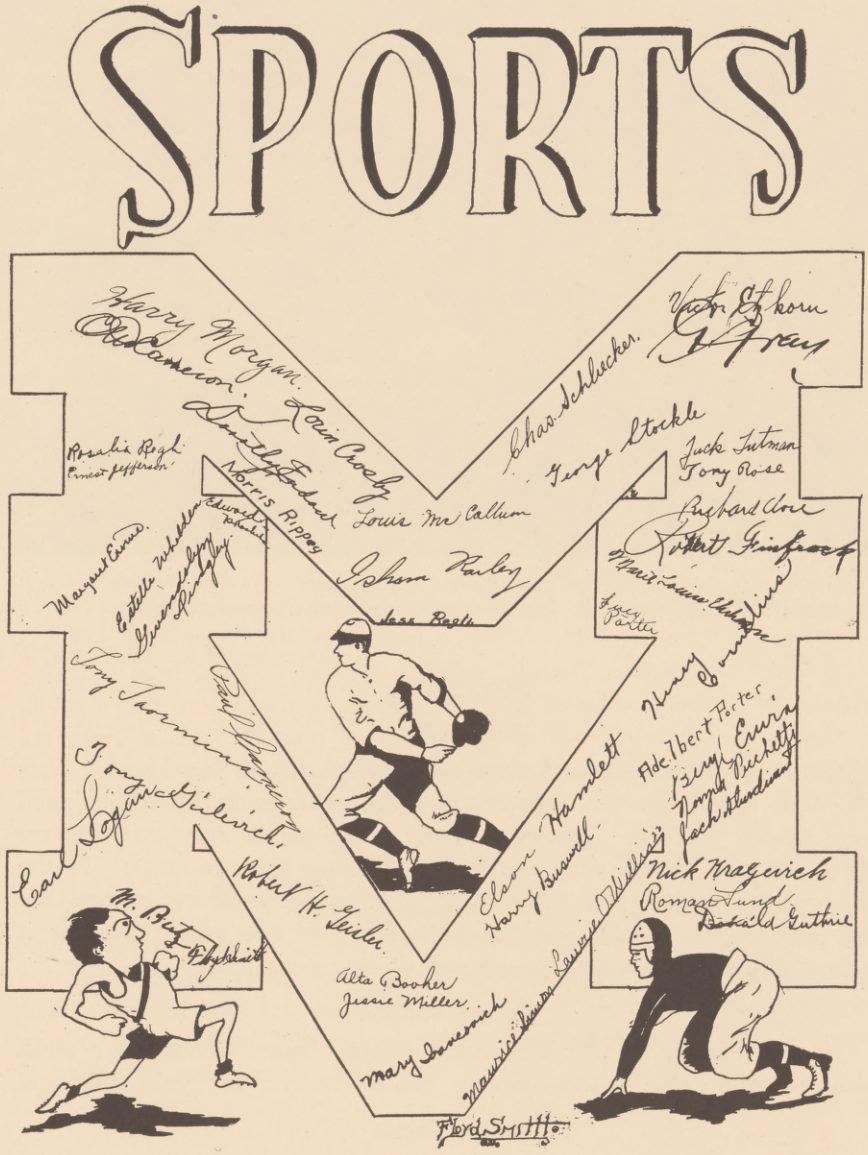
1920

Zella Bernard, Teacher, Fruitvale, Calif.
Robert Bowers, Union Oil Co., Taft.
Herbert Bowers, Santa Clara.
Leon Couch, San Jose.
Elmer Chase, Mountain View.
Jack Ehrhorn, Stanford '24, Mountain View.
Ida Fuller, State Teachers' College, San Jose.
Dorothy Ehrhorn, Stanford '24, Mountain View.
James Glann, Mountain View.
Stanley Hawkins, Mountain View.
Ernest King, Stanford '24, Mountain View.
Richard Lewis, Stanford '24, Mountain View.
Olga Miller, U. C., Berkeley.
John Manfredi, Real Estate, Mountain View.
Lois Prior, Lawrence and Erichson, Mountain View.
Theresa MacFarlane, Home, Mountain View.
Lorraine Rippey, San Jose State Teachers' College, Mountain View.
Robert Wright, Stanford '24.
Filmore Rowles, Stanford '24, Mountain View.
Gladys Newnan, Stanford '24, Mountain View.

1921

Sylvia Wyman, San Jose State Teachers' College, Sunnyvale.
Fred Bennetts, Occidental College, Los Angeles.
Emma Glann, Minton Lumber Co., Mountain View.
Myron Case, San Jose State Teachers' College, Mountain View.
Herbert Bigelow, Stanford '25, Mountain View.
Blanche Glann, Stanford '25, Mountain View.
Claire Nordyke, Mountain View.
Paul Cameron, Mountain View.
Lawrence Armanini, Stanford '25, Mountain View.
Harriet Bowers, Santa Cruz.
Jessie Murphy, Lane's Hospital, San Francisco.
Robert Lippleman, Palo Alto.
Ruth Melsome, Stanford '25, Los Altos.

MARIE LOUISE EHRHORN, '23.


SPORTS
Harry Morgan
Lorin Crosby
Chas. Schliecker
George Stockle
Jack Tutman
Tony Rose
Rosalia Rogh
Ernest Jefferson
Norris Rippey
Louis McCallum
Isham Harley
Jess Rogh
Margaret Evans
Estelle Wheeler
Edward Kirschner
Gwendolyn Ringley
Tony Taormina
Carl Lagan
Gulevich
Robert H. Geisler
Elson Hamlett
Harry Buswell
Alta Booher
Jessie Miller
Mary Ivancovich
Maurice Simon
Lawrence Willis
Nick Kragevich
Roman Lund
Donald Guthrie
Fred Smith

BOYS' ATHLETICS

Standing: Butz, Finfrock, Close, Smith, Coach Hunter, Gray, Porter, Beck.
Kneeling: Logan, Etzkorn, Lund, Cameron, *Capt.*, Guthrie, Railey, Simon.

FOOTBALL

First Game

THE first league game of the season was played at San Mateo. Previous to this we had played a practice game with the Alumni and were beaten 32 to 0. The San Mateo game was a very even contest up to the last quarter with neither team having the advantage. In the last quarter with about three minutes to play, Cameron carried the ball over for a touchdown; the only score of the game; making it 7 to 0 in favor of M. V. at the end of the game.

Second Game

The second game was with Santa Clara. Santa Clara had a weak team and the game was one-sided. Score: M. V., 24; Santa Clara, 0.

Third Game

In the next game, which was with Palo Alto, Paly swept us off our feet at the start of the game, scoring a touchdown in the first couple of minutes of play by a sleepy forward pass and a smash off-tackle. After that M. V. settled down and played real football, and in the last quarter had Palo Alto fighting under its own goal posts. A penalty for off-side lost us the chance to score, and the game ended with the score still 7 to 0 in favor of P. A.

Fourth Game

The next game was with Redwood City, a team that had held San Jose to two touchdowns. A sensational 90 yard run for a touchdown by Cameron was the feature of the game. Except for that it was a steady, hard-fought game with M. V. leading at every period of the game. Score: M. V., 24; R. City, 7.

Fifth Game

The fifth game with South City was forfeited to M. V.

Sixth Game

William Warren Military Academy was our next opponent, and went back to Menlo Park on the short end of a 28 to 0 score.

Seventh Game

The last league game of the season was with San Jose, and a hard-fought contest was anticipated. The game started out with the advantages about equal, but soon San Jose started a triumphal procession to our goal line, which ended in a score of 35 to 0 at the end of the last quarter.

San Jose was beaten by Palo Alto, who won the championship; M. V. took third place in the league, being beaten only by schools of far greater size.

On Thanksgiving Day the annual "fracas" with the Alumni took place. The High School having lost the practice game, the Alumni expected an easy victory, but the High School came out on top by a score of 34 to 0, showing what a season's experience and the coaching of Mr. Hunter can do for an inexperienced team.

SOCCER

This year, soccer having become a major sport coached by Dr. Sutherst, Mountain View entered a soccer team in the league. As this was our first effort in this field of sport and the team lacked experience, no great showing was expected or made; but with the experience gained this year we hope to be able to put out a championship soccer team in the near future.

Left to right: Granstedt, Rose, Tutman, Close, Cameron, Smith, Coach Hunter, Gray, Jefferson, Logan, Guthrie, Lund.

BASKETBALL

This year the weather and a lack of interest on the part of the school in general and the boys in particular prevented the developing of a winning basketball team. In the first place, the abundance of rain caused the court to be wet and muddy for days at a time, thus making it impossible to practice consistently. Again, when the court was fit to play on, it was almost impossible to get enough fellows to come out to play practice games. In spite of this the teams won about half the games, losing only those played on indoor courts.

Games

I. A. U.		P. A. L.	
College of Pacific, 34	M. V., 5	South S. F., 11	M. V., 47
Santa Clara, 20	M. V., 22	Palo Alto	M. V., forf.
Montezuma, 7	M. V., 25	Redwood City, 27	M. V., 7
Los Gatos, 17	M. V., 24	Santa Clara, 19	M. V., 21
Campbell	M. V.	San Jose, 38	M. V., 6

130lb Team

Santa Clara, 30	M. V., 27
San Jose, 79	M. V., 2
San Mateo, 28	M. V., 14
Redwood City, 27	M. V., 4

Standing: Gray, *Capt.*, Logan, Crosby, Coach Hunter.
Seated: Takashita, Buswell, Gilivich, Guthrie, Regli, Cornelius, Granstedt, *Mascot.*

BASEBALL

This year's baseball team was one whose playing was anything but steady. In some games it played as good baseball as any team in the league, while in others its play was erratic and unsteady. This is partly explained by the loss of our shortstop, Vielhauer, and of Adams, who left school in the middle of the season. Vielhauer showed lots of speed and class around short and was a dependable hitter, while Adams played good ball at second base. We won from the College of Pacific and held Santa Clara to 3 runs, while San Jose who beat us by about 25 runs was beaten by Santa Clara. This shows our unsteady playing.

Gray and Cornelius did the pitching, with Regli catching. Gilivich, third; Vielhauer, shortstop; Crosby, second base; Guthrie, first base, made up the infield. Buswell, Takashita, and Cornelius in the outfield completed the lineup.

Back row: Regli, Finfrock, Lund, Gray, Smith, Coach Hunter.
Middle row: Butz, Cameron, Close, McCallum, Geisler, Taormina.
Front row: Morgan, Rippey, Simon, Sturdivant.

TRACK

The first track meet of the year with the Stanford Frosh meet. All the high schools of the Peninsula Athletic league opposed the Stanford Frosh and won. The M. V. track team showed up well in this meet.

The next meet was the N. C. S., and in this meet Regli took first place in the discus and 100 yard dash, and Butz placed second in the 50 yard dash, but was picked for fourth by the judges.

Following this meet was the P. A. L. meet, which was won by San Jose, and in which M. V. placed second, taking seven first places. Butz took first in the 50 and the 220 yard dashes (120 lb class). Regli placed first in the 100, the discus, and the shot. Cameron took fourth in the pole vault, and Finfrock took first in the 880 and the mile. Close won the shot put in the 120 lb class, but was disqualified for being a pound and a half overweight.

The relay team, composed of Regli, Lund, Finfrock, and Butz placed third.

Regli qualified to go to the state meet by taking two first places in the N. C. S. meet and went to Stockton, taking fifth place in the discus and the 100.

In the San Jose Running Carnival we took third place. Finfrock took second place in the 880 and third in the mile; Regli second in the 100 and first in the 220; and Butz first in the 50, and second in the 220 (120 lb class).

After this meet a banquet was given to all athletes, followed by a dance. During the dinner medals were awarded to all point-winners.

The I. A. U. Track Meet was held in San Jose on May 27. The meet was won by Santa Clara with 62 points. Mountain View took second place with 57 points. If we had had more men entered, and if they had been in better training, we would undoubtedly have won the meet.

Altogether, our track team showed up very well for a small school and we believe next year M. V. will be very near the top in the "track world."

BOYS' TENNIS

We were disappointed this year not to enter a boys' tennis team in any league. However, many interesting class and interclass tournaments were held and in this way the boys have kept in form. We have several good players, and some who promise to be regular "tennis sharks" if they keep on in the way they have started. One drawback to the tennis this year has been the courts, which are merely gravel,—and slightly uneven, a very unsatisfactory condition. Let us hope that Mountain View will soon have some new athletic grounds providing tennis courts of the kind that it is desirable to play upon.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

Standing: Cardoza, Granstedt, Espinosa, Geisler, Miss Barnard, *Coach*, Picchetti, Erwin, Regli. Kneeling: Ivancovich, Ervine, Porter, *Capt.*, Miller, Booher.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The Girls' Basketball Team was the first team entered in the P. A. L. this year. The girls on the unlimited team were: Lucy Porter, captain, played forward. It was her third year of basketball, and this explains her playing. Alta Booher, Beryl Erwin, and Rosalia Regli tied for forward, and, since only one can play in the game, they anxiously waited to take each other's place. Mary Ivancovich, touch center, was very small beside her opponents, but Mary could stretch and jump. Jessie Miller, our fast little side center, has played her second year of basket ball and has helped Mountain View to many a victory. Margaret Ervine, manager, was a guard of whom we were proud. To help her with her excellent team work as guard, Norma Picchetti made the team. Miss Barnard played a very important part as coach, working with us to correct and improve our playing.

This year the P. A. L. decided to have a 125 lb team. It was a success. Our 125 lb team consisted of Beryl Erwin, manager; Rosalia Regli, Alta Booher, forwards; Mary Ivancovich, touch center; Jessie Miller, captain, side center; Margaret Ervine and Norma Picchetti, guards.

This team took second place, losing the championship by one point.

Three schools, San Jose, Mountain View, and South San Francisco, tied for first place. Then to play off the tie South San Francisco won from San Jose, leaving Mountain View to play South San Francisco on a neutral court. The game took place at San Mateo, and it was a very exciting game for both teams. The game was a matter of time, the whistle leaving us but one point behind.

The scores were as follows:

Unlimited Team

Mountain View vs. San Jose	won by S. J.	9–49
Mountain View vs. Campbell	won by M. V.	15–26
Mountain View vs. Santa Clara	won by S. C.	15–19

Returns

Mountain View vs. San Jose	won by S. J.	8–57
Mountain View vs. Campbell	won by M. V	7–22
Mountain View vs. Santa Clara	won by M. V.	15–17

125lb Team

Mountain View vs. San Jose	won by S. J.	4–11
Mountain View vs. South San Francisco	won by M. V.	6–11
Mountain View vs. San Mateo	won by M. V.	6–15
Mountain View vs. San Jose	won by M. V.	14–20
Mountain View vs. South San Francisco	won by S. S. F.	8–9 Final

GIRLS' BASEBALL

The girls decided not to have a baseball team this year and therefore they did not practice.

This left only South San Francisco and San Mateo in the P. A. L. of the northern section.

San Mateo won from South San Francisco and had to win another game before they could receive monograms. They asked the M. V. girls to play them and M. V. accepted. Much to our surprise the game was won by M. V., the score being 12–14.

This game put M. V. on a tie with San Mateo for championship of the northern section.

M. V. then went to San Mateo to play off the tie. We held them 5–3 until the first of the last inning, but then San Mateo came out at the end of the last inning with a score of 5–7 in their favor.

This left San Mateo the winner of the northern section to play Santa Clara, the winner of the South Section for championship of the P. A. L.

GIRLS' TRACK

Some of the events of the track meet which was held May 27 were basketball throw for distance, basketball throw for goals, baseball throw for distance, baseball throw for "strike," hockey stroke for distance, 60 yard dash, 60 yard relay, and four set chariot relay.

The girls took great interest in these events. This was the first year that the girls of this school have entered in track. The Mountain View girls took fifth place in the track meet.

GIRLS' TENNIS

Miss Schmidt, the tennis coach, succeeded this year in getting a great number of students out for tennis and in developing some fine tennis material from the players.

The first practice tournament took place at San Mateo between Mountain View and San Mateo.

San Mateo won first and second doubles.

First doubles: Lawrie Willis and Margaret Ervine.

Second doubles: Estelle Wheldon and Gwendolyn Dingley.

Mountain View won first and second singles.

First singles: Marie Louise Ehrhorn.

Second singles: Dorothy Endow.

The first G. P. A. L. Tennis Tournament took place at Mountain View between San Mateo and Mountain View. Mountain View won both matches.

First doubles: Dorothy Endow and Margaret Ervine. Mt. V., 6–3; S. M., 6–2; Mt. V., 6–1.

First singles: Lawrie Willis. Mt. V., 6–3; 9–7.

The next tournament took place at Santa Clara between Mountain View and Santa Clara, May 24.

The tournament with Campbell took place at Mountain View, May 12.

The tournament between Mountain View and San Jose took place at San Jose, June 1.

The Class Tournaments for girls were as follows:

Senior: Margaret Ervine and Lawrie Willis (winner).

Junior: Estelle Wheldon and Marie Louise Ehrhorn (winner).

Sophomore: Edith Tsuruda and Dorothy Endow (winner).

High Freshman: Incomplete.

Low Freshman: Dorothy Deckman and Helen Sharp (winner).

The Girls' Tennis Team did not make the expected showing this year, for although we made all of our opponents fight hard for their victories, we failed to "bring home the bacon" in many cases. However, we hope for better luck next year, especially since the majority of the players will still be here to help us. Marie Louise Ehrhorn, our first singles girl, will still be with us, and we feel sure that she will bring us many victories. Estelle Wheldon and Lucy Manfredi, second doubles, with Dorothy Endow, second singles, will no doubt help Marie Louise to win the "cup" for Mountain View High.

ÆSTHETIC DANCING CLASS

Some of the girls from Miss McKelvey's æsthetic dancing class have given selections for the school plays. This class is held on Monday and Friday of each week.

JOKES

In Operetta Rehearsal

Marion—Bob, if you wear that mustache I'll not fall in love with you.
Bob—Oh! That doesn't need to get in your way.

Mr. Hunter (heard every day in Mech. Drawing Class)—Now, in regards to this line. Should it be here, if so, why; if not, why not?

Close—Fat Chase has had a great load lifted off his mind.
Railey—How's that?
Close—He had a hair cut.

Teacher—That's the third time you've looked at Isham's paper.
Pupil(?)—Yes, Ma'am. He doesn't write very plainly.

Miss Wedel—No one in this class looks as if he studies hard.
Earl Logan—Look me over, kid.

Jess—Pa put gas in the car Saturday night and I used it. He had to fill her again Sunday.
Bill—That's "put and take," isn't it?

Jeff—I gave my speech just as I wrote it.
Marion—Your writing must be something awful!

R. F.—Women always contradict.
M. S.—They do not!!

Mrs. H.—Please tell me how fast the negro population of the United States has been increasing, Jefferson.
Jefferson—Well, the population has increased very rapidly, but negroes have died just as fast.

There was a young man named O'Dell
Who played the bassoon very well.
He puffed and he blew
And the salary he drew
Was ten dollars a note, so they tell!

There was a young fellow named Claro
Who sang to the Spanish guitar-o
He warbled so well
That the catamount's yell
Alone view with the singing of Claro.

Frosh Eating Their Lunch

First Frosh—Look at those Senior boys looking at us eat.
Second Frosh—Yes, why don't they eat themselves?

In English II

Miss W.—Ida, describe a scorpion.
I.R.—They are funny little bugs—with their curls tailed up.

SWEETIES
MABLE + SABLE
TOOT! TOOT!
ESKIMO PIE
"DOO"
TWINS
SIDE ISSUE
"JELLY"
BAREFOOT BOY
"DAD"
VIOLINOVICH
"NOW WE'RE COOKS"
"JOLIE"
ARTISTS
PALS
STATUES

Mrs. Hester--Armanini, will you please review the history of Socialism?

Albert (looking wise)—Well, to begin with—Socialism started in the time of Pluto (meaning Plato).

Miss Wedel—Wilbert, what is a tailpiece?

Vestnys—A piece of a tail.

Doc. (in Biology Class)—Men have forty-seven chromosomes and women have forty-eight. Where is the extra one?

Male Student—In their tongues.

Freshman—I see we're not going to have any more bald-headed teachers.

Senior—Oh, is that so?

Freshman—Yes, Miss Wedel says it's hair-raising, the way we carry on!

AT FACULTY PLAY REHEARSAL

Miss Schmidt—My head feels so empty to-night! My brains must have leaked out through the top. By the way, Dr. Sutherst, can a substance leak out upwards?

Dr. Sutherst (after consideration)—Oh, yes; if it is lighter than air.

Mrs. Hester (in History III)—Olive, what are some of the necessities of life?

Olive—Fuel, food, clothes, and—

Finny (in note to O.)—You mean they *were* in ancient times. Now, clothes are considered an encumbrance.

Why do a clock's hands turn to the right?

Because that is the right way.

Bus S.—I've heard that the cows in New Zealand were only two and a half feet high.

L. J.—I've always wondered where condensed milk came from.

"How do you propose to support my daughter, sir?"

"I didn't propose to support her at all. I only proposed to her to marry me."—*Ex.*

Mrs. H.—Harry, will you tell us what a dynasty is?

Harry (very perplexed)—It's something about a church, ain't it?

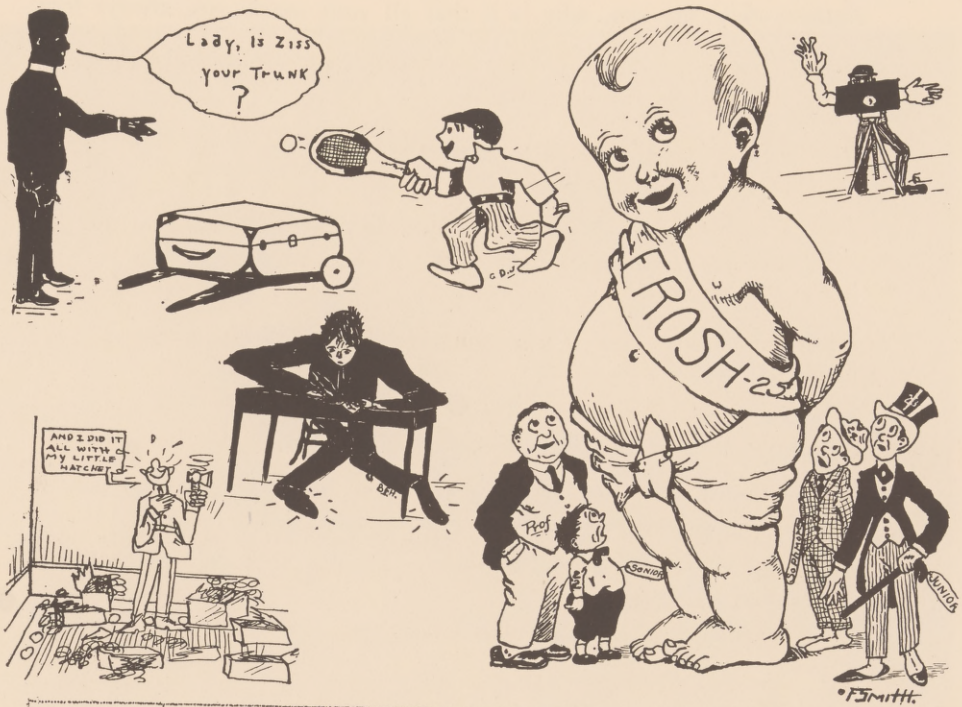
Miss S.—George, why do you think Cedric was essential to the story of Ivanhoe?

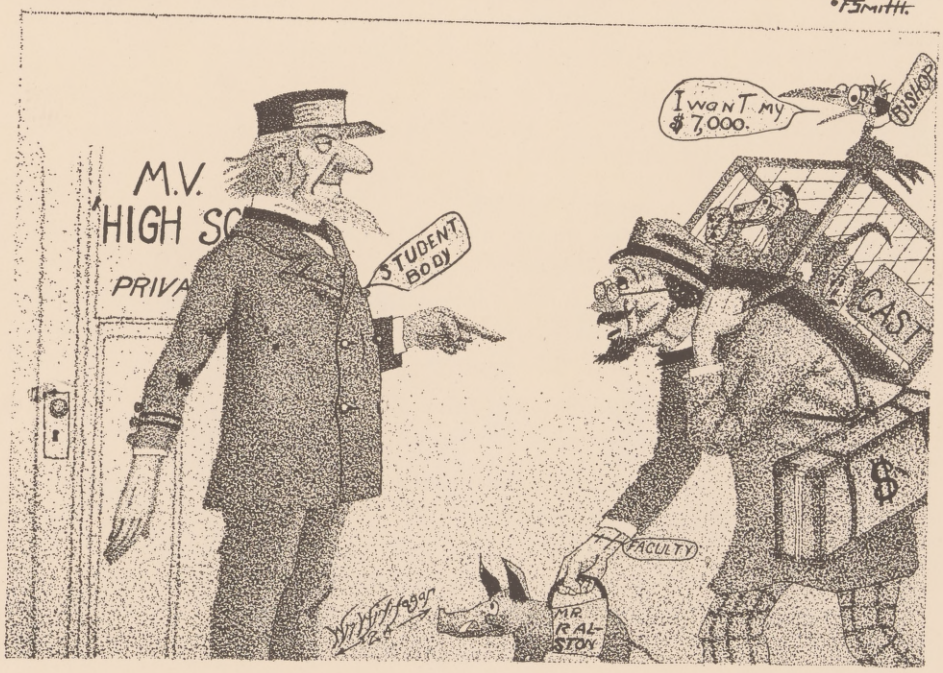
George B. (brightly)—Well, Cedric was Ivanhoe's father, and there wouldn't have been any Ivanhoe except for him.

TACT

Mrs. H.—Regli, why do you think Solomon was so wise?

Regli—Because he had so many women to advise him.


Lady, is Ziss your Trunk ?
AND I DID IT ALL WITH MY LITTLE MATCHES
FROSH-25
Prof
SOPH
SENIOR
JUNIOR
F.Smith


M.V.
HIGH SC
PRIVA
STUDENT BODY
I want my $7,000.
BISHOP
CAST
$
FACULTY
MR. RAL-STON

Father—Say, my son, why is it that all your marks are always low after Christmas?

Son—Well, you see, father, they always mark everything down after Christmas.—*Ex.*

A. S.—Do you enjoy codfish balls?

J. C.—No, I never attended one.

Mr. D. (in Arith.)—Was sixteen hundred a leap year?

F. P.—I don't remember.

In Freshman Boy's Chorus

Walter E.—How does it feel when your voice is changing?

Eldon B.—Like a loose steering wheel.

Miss Barnard—Where is the best place to hold the World's Fair?

Galloway—Round the waist.

John L.—Say, Foolish, I'll kill you if you don't give me that pencil.

Bright Freshman—Where do you bury your dead, Lewis?

Prof. (in Hist.)—Why did the soldiers suffer at Valley Forge?

Student—I don't know?

Prof.—Well, they had the clothes, but they didn't have them in the right place.—*Ex.*

Fern W.—O Jess! I know what first places you took in the P. A. L. Track Meet. They were the 100 yards, the disk, and the put!

Jefferson (reading aloud in Senior play rehearsal and coming to the French phrase, "Oui, Madame," quotes with great gusto)—I-U, Madame.

A Good Imagination

Mrs. H. (in a French class)—My, but it's hot here. (She turns and opens the screen, which happens to be inside the window, then returns to her task of teaching French. Ten minutes elapse. Then—) I think it is cool enough here now! (She turns and, much to her chagrin, finds that she had opened only the screen, not the window.)

Boy—Say, conductor, do you allow dogs on this car?

Conductor—Sit down and you won't be noticed.—*Ex.*

During a discussion as to the relative merits of different classes the following remarks were heard:

Irene—The Sophomores were only dried prunes.

Helene—The Freshmen are only rolling stones.

Irene—But they get somewhere when they roll.

At a Basketball Game

E. C.—Gee! This is like taking candy away from a baby.

E.L.—Yes, it is. It's just like taking candy away from you.

Miss Wedel (in History)—Name a king who ruled in the sixteenth century.

TRACK CLEANERS
M.V. ENTRANCE
CONTENT
SPARKLES 4 AUG
FUNNY
TENNIS FANS
40 LOVE
TIRED
COO COO
TEASING
EYE PULL
R. TACKLE
TRACKERS
GO GET 'EM
POOCH
SENIORS
HANDSOME
THE PRESENT

Alice—Edward VI.
Miss Wedel—Who followed after Edward VI?
Alice—Mary.
Miss Wedel (to William)—Who followed Mary?
William (absently)—The little lamb.

Regli—Hey, Smithy, what do we have in English?
Smith (scratching his head for a moment)—Oh, the first chapter in "The City with Two Tails."

Miss Schmidt (in English)—What is the accepted version of the Bible in English now?
Bright Pupil—The St. James.
Miss Schmidt—James, but not saint.

Mrs. Hester—Who nominated Blaine for the Presidency in the Republican Convention of 1876?
Feminine Student—The Democrats.

Insect—Was Minerva married?
Miss Schmidt—I should say not! She was the Goddess of Wisdom!

Doc. Sutherst (in Chem.)—What made the tower of Pisa lean?
Fat Chase—I wish I knew. I'd try it.

Etzkorn—The dentist said I had a large cavity that needed filling.
Logan—Did he recommend any special course of study?

Dot F. (not knowing her General Science)—What would you do if you were in my shoes?
Dorothy Endow—Get a shine!

Frosh—I've got an awful belly-ache.
Senior—Your English is awful—you mean abdomen-ache.

Butz suggests in Assembly that there will be too great a contrast in subject and background if the Faculty picture is taken against blooming rose bushes. "John L." says there's contrast enough now 'cause the bushes are green.

Olive—O Mrs. Hester, where did they vaccinate you?
Mrs. H.—At the Grammar School.
Olive—Oh!!

Contributor—You sit down on every joke I write.
Editor—Well, I wouldn't if there was any point to them.

It is easy enough to be pleasant
When nothing at all goes amiss.
But the man worth while
Is the man who can smile
When he reads such junk as this.

A Bird of One Feather
Finfrock
F.S.
G.D.J.
Mt. View Track Team
Summer Sports
CATCH ME FIRST MISTER, CATCH ME FIRST!!
HORAY FOR OUR SIDE!
A WEEKLY OCCURANCE IN THE DRAWING ROOM
CLUNK
W.D.E.
OUCH
E.M.
Dick Reduces
G.D.J.
Ford
The H.S. Jazz Band

CAN YOU IMAGINE?

Imagine what M. V. would be,
If around here we did not see:

Nip Gray with his Geom. book dear,
Fern Brown standing very near,
Mrs. H. with her play book,
C. Chase with a contented look,
Olive G. with a vanity bag,
"John D." with trousers gray that sag,
M. Bakotich followed by A. Rose,
H. Carey having half-rolled hose,
Detention with its homely brutes,
The Sophomores with their dirty boots,
A ream of notes all skidding round,
"Doc" out on the Grammar School grounds,
The Juniors putting off a plan,
Some boys always getting the "can,"
Each day a girl who's bobbed her locks,
McCallum traveling in loud socks,
The new school bus with its howling mob,
John Lewis threatening some one's "knob,"
Mr. Foster working early and late,
Ellingen speeding at a furious rate,
Palaroan without Bacungan,
Logan bragging of his "woman."

If these sights we did not see,
It wouldn't be the same M. V.

INSECT
SIDE CENTER
HAPPY
CHARGE
CHUMS
POSING
HORSES
END RUN
SMILES
INSEPARABLES
MRS RHESTON
LOOK US OVER
AINT WE CUTE
PORT
BOOKER
DREAMING
SPOONERS
T.B.M.
CHESTY
CAUGHT
GON
FLAPPERS
WAITING
CHERRY BLOSSOM TIME
ON YOUR MARK
SMILE PIERCE
GET SET
DRAGGY